The Sunday Oregonian.

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AND STEAMBOATS.

Railway and Navigation Company.

Nov 2 Queen Saturday; 6 State Wednesday; 9 Columbia Saturday; 13 Oregon Wednesday; 16 Queen Saturday; 20 State Wednesday; 23 Columbia Saturday; 30 Oregon Wednesday

RAIL DIVISION.

COLUMBIA RIVER DIVISION. EXCEPT SUNDAY

NARROW GAUGE DIVISION. EAST SIDE. PORTLAND AND COBURG, O. & C. R. R. to Woodburn. After May 18th, 1883, Trains leave Portland at 7:30 A. M. on Mondays and Fridays.

WEST SIDE. PORTLAND, SHERIDAN AND AIRLIE, O & C R R to Whites

Cor. Front and D Streets. JOHN MUIR, Supt of Traffic. E. P. ROGERS, Gen Agent Pass. Dept. A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD. WESTERN DIVISIONS. PACIFIC DIVISION

ROCKY MOUNTAIN DIVISION.

Oregon and California R. R.

Eastside Division. PORTLAND and GLENDALE Mail Train

Westside Division. PORTLAND and CORVALLIS Mail Train

THE EAST. CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY, IN CONNECTION WITH THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R., IS THE SHORT LINE

TRANSCONTINENTAL SHORT LINE

Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT

CHEEVER'S ELECTRIC BELT

AN BROTHERS

GOOD PHILOSOPHY

In the meadow the grass was green
Roses were red on the map a tree
And in the south we saw the sheen
Of the luminous purple sea
...
—*Thomas S Collier*

BEFORE SEDAN

The dead hand clasped a letter
Here in the leafy place
Quiet he lies
Cold, with his sightless face
Turned to the skies
'Tis but another dead
All you can say is said
...
—*Austin Dobson, in Belgravia*

THE OLD STORY

...
—*Mary F Tucker*

RACING AND TROTTING.

Senator Stanford's tall pine tree has already borne fruit than the equine costermongers of the Atlantic seaboard care to deal with ... does his four year-old filly Bonita ... at the minimum record for that ... some writer in the New York *Spirit* ... signature of Driver makes the suggestion that the Breeders Trotting Association ... bar their sweepstake races and ... entries of Pacific-bred youngsters ... be fair enough if the aforesaid association would only give prizes of equal value ... for by Pacific coast bred colts ... they won t entertain the proposition ... And let me here take occasion ... that, although Governor Stanford has been wonderfully successful with Bonita and ... in their eastern campaign yet such expense attendant upon an ... journey that I cont believe ... of Palo Alto is a hundred dollars ... the trip, saved in the increased value ... stock caused by the victories ... flying fillies For every dollar he ... the next five years the interest on ... the Palo Alto farm will cost him ... men who risk fortunes in testing experimental propositions (as was Palo Alto when it was started) are to be debarred ... the benefits of such experiments ... 'est, there is an end to all enterprise ... rebuke to liberality

... series of the Embryo stakes for ... colts came off at the Oakland, Cal, ... 3d inst., the three year old event ... for Governor Stanford's filly ... by General Benton The two ... was another Palo Alto ... the get of Electioneer were ... second Carrie C being first and ... getting second money The fastest ... was the second in which Carrie C ... the wire in 2 28¾, and Antevolo ... a half seconds behind her That ... cannot be fairly judged by his ... we would mention that he is the ... the editor of the *Breeder and* ... who trains his own horses in what ... he may have left after answering ... cry for copy And I ... judgment of those who have ... how much could be expected of ... under such unfavorable circumstances. The same remarks will apply to An... brother and stable companion ... old, who got a record of 5 06 ... as San Jose while very fat ... work Perhaps we can improve ... suggestion of "Driver" in the *Spirit* ... that the purses and stakes of the ... Trotting Association be henceforth ... the get of Electioneer, which ... acknowledgment of the superiority of the sires of Palo Alto

... Nellie Burns by Milliman's ... was a match for $250 a side at the ... track, San Francisco, on the 2d, ... who won the third and fastest ... race in 2.29¼, so that both ... are eligible in the 2 30 class next ... to an inability to place this ... Burns, unless she is the old mare ... by William Glasford and sold ... Colonel E Eyre in 1875 They ... of trotting horses with ... change of the moon so ... possibly If not it ... to the crown of ... messenger of the Wilderness ... to the taxable property of ... Bellfounder was brought ... by Alex Gamble of Real del ... and sold at auction side by ... four miler, Thad Stevens ... William Bigsam of Wasco ... who in turn sold him to ... horse retained his prep ... activity to such a late period ... always alluded to him as the ... now to come back to our ... somebody enlighten us on the iden...

... Tracy, who bred Mr Vander... ... Rose and Aldine, arrived here on the Northern Pacific railroad during the fore part of the week and left on Tuesday night's steamer for San Francisco where he will see Palo Alto in all the glittering glory of a glowing California autumn

The celebrated trotting stallion Monroe Chief, who has the best two mile record ever made by any stallion and a single mile in 2 18 is now wintering at San Francisco in charge of O A Hickok owner and driver of St Julien He came out in the same car with Director who has so far proven himself the greatest campaign horse of the season Director is the property of M Salisbury and is driven by John Goldsmith As neither of these parties seem to be over scrupulous about winning races so long as they win other people's money, it becomes our duty to warn Oregon against betting on any race in which Monroe Chief and Director are the contestants as Hickok will probably surround the race and fix the business before the horses are called out We know we shall be charged with pulling down racing but we are of those who would rather help pull it down than to see it rot down in the way that it is going

A bay mare called Faustina, pedigree not given won a race at Boston on the 31st ult driven by Jack Bowen and beating Emerald and four others The fourth heat was the fastest in the race and was won by Faustina in 2 28¼ Can this be the Oregon bred mare Faustina bred by Mr L E Luper of Linn county and sold by him to James T Wisdom of Baker county? We know that Mr Wisdom took Faustina to Denver last July and sold her there, but we did not expect to hear from her at the hub of the universe In 1880 when I went to San Francisco I met the late Harris Covey and implored him to let me buy Faustina for Palo Alto as she was not only fast but a mare of pure gait than ninety nine trotters out of a hundred while as a weight puller she was unequaled She is sixteen hands under the standard and trots with her head straight out like old Honest Ance Had she been sent to California at four years old and placed in the hands of Doble or Hickok she might have been trotting in 2:20 to day just as well as not When we found her at Boise City working with four ounce weights on her fore feet we laughed outright for there never was a trotter in the world that stood as little in need of them When beaten by Sweet Home at Baker City she was obviously unfit to trot and the daughter of Bellfounder beat her without a struggle We should like to have seen her bred to Hector, as she being large and roomy would probably have produced larger and more substantial horses than most of the get of that already wonderful stallion

The gallopers have about quit for the season save at Brighton Beach where pools and paris mutuels are ground out daily for the education of the verdant The Dwyers are the largest winners of the year and it is quite probable owing to the numerous victories of George Kinney Bootjack and Bondholder that the name of the dead hero Bonnie Scotland will again head the list of winning sires Kinney won both the Dixie and Breckinridge at Baltimore as well as the Kenner at Saratoga and these three races are worth as much as the whole seven won by Leonatus We pick Bonnie Scotland, Billet and Longfellow as the three leaders of the lot with a long gap between them and anything else Kinney is not exactly a Lulu Blackburn and a long way from being another Hindoo but he has proven himself a very sturdy and reliable horse in the long campaigns which now prevail at the east I often incline to the belief that Barnes his stable companion can beat him just for a single event of two miles or so but is unable to fol low him through a long season of races

Miss Woodford will go down to future years as the Crucifix of America and yet there will always be those who have their doubts in favor of Thora and Mollie McCarthy Between these three mares almost contemporaneous and the two great mares of twenty two years ago—Idlewild and Molly Jackson—there is a long gap that boasts no intervener Hollywood, Malita Susan Ann Maiden, Niagara Arizona Kate Pease Lizzie Lucas Fanny Ludlow Saluda and Alta Vela all belong to a different class of horses The only one likely to be classed with them is the unlucky Vandalite How good she was nobody will ever know by comparisons with the turf queens of a later era but it is to be regretted that none of her progeny have yet shown her love of a distance although Hiawassee has plainly inherited her marvelous speed

Quite a number of thoroughbred stallions have died at the east during the past fortnight one of the most noted being the three year old Aztec by Alarmi out of Dora The telegraph says he was owned by Powers & Son of Decatur Ill and valued at $20 000 This is when we consider his performances, a rather excessive valuation, for he was but second rate as a race horse though probably the best of the second class He never beat either George Kinney Drake Carter or Miss Woodford and with such a horse as Leonatus he was indisputably overmatched He beat both Bondholder and Cardinal McCloskey and made a fair record Nevertheless he was well bred and would probably have become valuable for stud purposes as he was large and well formed And if a gelding like Drake Carter is worth the high figure of $17 500 paid for him by Pierre Lorillard, an equally well bred stallion should be worth the figure named by the telegram from Kentucky Gray Planet the first horse that ever ran a mile under 1 43 with full weight, died recently at Lenox Mass He was by Planet out of Eagless by Glencoe Aureolus, ch h by Waverly out of Aureola by War Dance bred by Major Thomas and noted as a good racehorse of the second class, died recently near Libbey Iowa at the farm of James B Close He was a richly bred horse and must have proven valuable as a sire had he lived Major Thomas believes that if Waverly had lived he would have been standing for $200 the season to day The chestnut stallion One Dime by Wanderer out of Swift by Scythian bred by Bowen & Co of Kentucky and owned by Dr Clark of Montreal Canada died at that place on the 1st inst from the effects of a fall in his box, in which he broke his shoulder He was a very good racehorse as well as an animal of great beauty like his sire who was beyond doubt the handsomest son of Lexington One Dime beat Aureolus and five others a mile and three quarters in 4 05¾ the fastest race then run at that distance He also beat Perida Volturno, Long Taw and several other good ones a mile and a quarter in 2 09 This horse was so large and so well bred that his death is a serious loss to Canada

The Kentucky yearlings engaged in next year's two-year-old stakes must be a fearfully fast lot of youngsters if the Lexington *Record* is to be believed It states that Wallace McClellan the trainer (from whom John Early bought Red Boy to bring to Idaho) recently moved Col S D Bruce's ch c Tyrant sixteen months old a quarter of a mile on the Lexington track in 23¾ seconds with 90 pounds up Tyrant is by Great Tom out of Mosello by Jack Malone and is therefore own brother to Lorillard's colt Tahev rant He was bred by General Harding at Belle Meade and bids fair to be one of the dark and dangerous crew next year if he is not run to death at exercise The same paper says that the colt had on his big training shoes and accomplished the trial without being pushed also that the run was timed by thoroughly reliable parties The handsomest yearling in Tennessee is said to be by Enquirer out of Wan pee by John Morgan her dam Dora by Australian out of Lindora by Lexington her dam Picayune by Medoc This colt ought to be a good one if there is anything in blood for he unites all the fashionable strains of the last forty five years This colt is owned by G W Whitе of Nashville who wants $3500 for him and while higher prices have been paid for yearlings it is getting money out of horse flesh rather rapidly M

TRESPASSES.

Considering that we are fairly in the midst of a winter weather for last Sunday was about the last feeling of autumn Portland is always looking gay Travelers are rolled with drays and trunks and others the trains were early to pull up every few minutes to avoid collisions with carts and express wagons Especially prominent is the travel all that after the completion of the Northern Pacific road as it is in San Francisco immediately after the completion of the Central but as yet the rush has not been noticed ... somewhat ... We Tuesday ... counting house of C H Lewis & Mackay The elder Mackay was out but Mr Kennell Mackay ... how ... the two months that have elapsed since the overland road was finished that gentleman said "We have no reason to complain for October and November of this year have been equally good with the corresponding months of last year Remittances have not been quite as prompt in the valley but east of the mountains they are fully as good

"To what causes do you attribute the light times in the valley?" I asked

"First to the failure of the wheat crop owing to the drouth of last summer Second to the failure of the fruit crop growing out of severe frosts last winter which killed off nearly all the old trees Why apples that at usual ... cents per box last November are now readily sold at $1 50 and for really good fruit the demand exceeds the supply

Passing up street an hour later I called on John R Foster of Foster & Roberts In reply to my query similar to the one I had given Mr Mackay Mr Foster said "I see no reason to complain This is a sort of business in which you must take the bitter with the sweet"

"You think there is a falling off in trade then for October and November as compared with the corresponding months in last year?"

"Not at all We are selling more goods, if anything than we did then but remittances are not so prompt as then" replied Mr Foster

"How do you account for this?" I asked

"Nothing plainer if you will reflect a moment The construction of railroads save on the Baker City branch of the O R and N is virtually at an end now whereas at this time last year there were thousands of men employed in it And while these railroad employes who got their pay promptly every month, laid not out anything with us did owe men who were owing us and their regular payments to their creditors made our receipts more regular But it is good enough as it is if it will only hold up as it now goes

Called at Redington Woodward & Co's later in the day and Mr Woodward replied to my inquiry by saying, "We have no reason to find fault with the condition of trade This house is a new one and has been compelled to enter into competition with older established concerns in order to build up a trade All things considered it has done better than I had hoped when it was first projected" And finding that everything pertaining to the vital interests of our trade as a commercial emporium was in a most satisfactory condition as gleaned from men who had far better chances of knowing than myself I came back to the office put on my old flannel jacket and sat down to my desk with the inward reflection that Portland is a pretty good place to camp Portland is a big city for its population which cannot be far from 40 000 souls if you include the unconverted Mongolians in Second and Alder streets The character of its business edifices astonishes our eastern visitors more than San Francisco ever began to do San Francisco had a population five times as great as that of Portland before it could boast three such buildings as the Ladd block on Washington street the Allen & Lewis block on Front and the Ladd block on First and Salmon And to day it has no business edifices which surpass the new national bank or Ainsworth block either in elegance of outline or solidity of finish

The visit of Vice President Oakes to this city is well timed and I only regret that his duties in New York are of such a character as to compel his return thither and forbid his renewing his citizenship in our emerald state Mr Oakes is a natural born executive officer and places everything in good shape (for the size of the concern) when he left for the east two years ago Mr Prescott his successor is a man who does not believe in baby innovations So long as things go along right he is content to let them go that way And never has there been a man among us who has enjoyed a greater degree of personal popularity than this gentleman to whom no man need be afraid to go with anything like a half way equitable proposition It is this sensible disposition to let well enough alone that has made a legion of friends for Mr Prescott If you go to him on any matter in which the interests of his company are identified with those of the city or state and he asks for time to consider it you may leave him with the certainty that whatever can be done will be done And in cases where he is obliged to decline a favor asked at his hands he does it in such a kindly manner that the refusal carries with it no sting

The Oregon Railway and Navigation Company is about as Mr Oakes left it save that it is a little less of a steamboat company and more of a railway concern But the Northern Pacific is wholly different and hourly changes are necessitated by the fact that it is a new line of overland traffic running parallel to two older established lines which have a plethoric working capital He left it an experiment, he returns to find it an accomplished fact All this requires radical changes in more departments than one And the first change he needs to make is in San Francisco where his business is being made a political asylum for men who have fallen out with hard work and where competent business men have been discharged to make room for ward politicians of the most unscrupulous sort Neither Mr Villard nor Mr Oakes are professional politicians nor can they afford to jeopardize the success of a splendidly organized and remunerative traffic to cater to the vague aspirations of a chronic office seeker, whose seat in the United States is yet a long way off And having given Mr Oakes a short string for a clue he can go out and hunt up the tanyard at his leisure

The big affair of the season, so far, was the officers farewell party to General Miles at Fort Vancouver on Friday night which was attended by quite a number of visitors from the city but came a little too late in the week for me to be present A fellow cannot stand sitting up till daylight for two nights hand running when he gets as frosty as I am There is one thing in connection with these parties at Vancouver to which I desire to call the attention of society people in Portland Whenever there is a garrison hop at Vancouver the officers not only charter a boat to bring Portland people to Vancouver, but also hire carriages to take them from the boat to the scene of the dance But whenever there is a party of any size in Portland all the officers and their wives are invited and left to pay their fare over to town and get to the house where the swell food comes all as best they can Now a lot of young cavalry officers don't have all the money in the world and the least that our Portland merchants wives and financiers daughters could do is to pay their own fare over to Vancouver on the "Lewellen" as a friend of mine calls her, and hire their own hacks to the ball Either that or let them when giving parties or balls to which they invite the garrison folks gracefully charter a steamboat to bring the military folks over and free carriages when they reach the landing It is a delusion I beg to say that not a single person in military life is as yet a participant in I have written it entirely from my own innate incentive for a man is a ... for a matter that has ...

The Yamhill ... commissioners must ... when they refuse to pay the trifling sum asked ... murderer Smith who killed Mrs Bedel first and himself afterward His man was tried and convicted by the law but escaped by his own hand so that he was entitled to at least one third of the reward offered for his arrest and conviction Had he consented to await the ... to the supreme court he would have ... county ... times the price of his ... the law of this state the sheriff would have received $250 ... Smith ... the county would have been ... Perhaps he should ... they will pay it at once

The lengthy telegrams of the palatial splendors of Mr Villard's new residence now in course of erection at New York might as well have been omitted The picture of the accumulation of many years of harder work than people are in the habit of doing in the city of New York being swept away in a few days by the decline of transcontinental was not a pleasing one for the people of Oregon who had invested in that soap bubble to contemplate At the ... that out of the wreck grows a hand some ... Vanderbilts And this while ... salaries are being reduced to figures that leave the recipient his choice between famine or embezzlement In the panic days of last month when white lipped men stood on the street corners and wondered whence the bear movement was coming there were not a few who charged Villard with breaking the stock in order that he might buy it back at reduced prices and regain what he had paid out for his menagerie parade of foreign deadheads

I was not one of these for I have too good an opinion of humanity in general If there is one thing more than another from which I carefully refrain it is imputing crooked motives to men whose actions have two sides and only one is visible to the naked eye But I cannot help thinking that this parade and flourish of trumpets about Villard's house and its extravagant embellishments just at this time gives those disciples of Denis Kearney something to talk about They had just about got well of their kick over the drop of Transcontinental when this story about the palace came out and gave him something else to cackle about They insist upon it that Villard has made money out of the bear movement and therefore I could wish that those lengthy descriptions of his palace could have been withheld until the affairs of the Northern Pacific road had reached a more healthy tone and a more prosperous condition

The first shipment of sugar that has been made in ... New York to Portland in the last twenty years arrived here last Monday ... Spreckels & Sons ... treaty of which Senator Sargent ... Hawaiian Kingdom What kind of a treaty is that which imposes such an enormous impost ... sugar that ... from the Boston refinery to St Louis ... they might have ... cheaper still But I ... congress will repeal that odious treaty which has made ten millions for the Scandinavian knight in the last six years ... afford to spend too much money in the purchase of cheap and mercenary congressmen for the perpetuation of a scheme which enriches him and the Central Pacific Dynasty at the cost of the rest of the Pacific coast

The Holladay muddle consisting of big Ben and little Joe bids fair to work out its own solution Judge Stott having appointed Hon P B Kearney as receiver As the latter gentleman's term of office has nearly expired and as there is no likelihood of his being his own successor this appointment will be likely to afford him employment for several years to come In a capable ... of this sort the position of receiver is far from being a bed of roses as General Kearney will find out before he gets through with it And yet the litigants may congratulate themselves on his selection by Judge Stott to carry on their affairs while the ownership of the property is in dispute Marshal Kearney is a man who is never demonstrative in his friendships nor is it likely that either of the parties will have ... him of their own selection but now he is appointed he suits them both ... them He will ran the concern ... of business principles and use his arm of vigilance to see that it is ... principles of justice and economy

GRIZZLY

EX SECRETARY EVARTS

How the Big Little Man Disposed of a Sneak Thief

N Y Cor New Orleans Times Democrat

Mr Evarts has resumed the practice of law in this city I saw him yesterday in court He is as ministerial as he is important but it is in size only that he is unsatisfactory ... at Doubtless you have seen portraits of the late William Cullen Bryant and have admired his seemingly massive head As a matter of fact the poet was a little man and his face was a rugged one in miniature It is something the same way with Evarts His profile corresponds almost exactly with the familiar medallion of Julius Caesar but is not big enough to be imperious His figure is extremely spare and he clothes it with a negligence that amounts to shabbiness The hat that he laid on the table had been brushed the wrong way after a long spell of apathy in its nap However in a subdued light and well posed Evarts is a wonder fully effective realization of the musty crusty dignified old lawyer He is the last man in the world to take liberties with and yet he told me to illustrate his assertion that there is nothing too mean for some persons to expect a lawyer to do ever a professional thief asking his advice how to steal with the greatest possible safety This fellow insisted on a private interview refusing to state his case to any subordinate

"I am a sneak thief" he said, when at length seated in front of the statesman's desk "I mean to do some big jobs this winter Suppose I go into a bank, and by making a deposit I think I am an employee induce him to voluntarily hand me his bank book full of money—mind, I don't use force—I simply take what he hands me would that make me liable to conviction of robbery in the first degree?"

Evarts is never undignified He lacks in metal or only He simply told the thief that he was too busy to take hold of his case

"What lawyer would you advise me to go to?" asked the caller

"Try the District Attorney" was the reply

Everybody in London is said to be crazy upon the subject of fish—one of the results of the fisheries exhibition—and fish feasts are the order of the day and night

An Eastern Pa horse thief is trying the Dr Tanner dodge of living without eating in order as he says to beat the sheriff by escaping through the vehicle

Jersey City milk dealers have decided to retail at 10 cents a quart They pay three and a quarter It seems probable that they get the cream of the profits

A PLEA FOR THE DEER.

The profession of an advocate is an honored one since the world's earliest ages The man who stands before a public tribunal as champion for the oppressed as a reconciler of deeply rooted grievances and defender of injured fame occupies a lofty position in human esteem and worldly renown as the priest who expounds the laws of holy writ And if the fledgling barrister who yells at himself at a petit jury falls below the eloquence of Demosthenes ... cannot ... the thought to ... his ... strength and most brilliant ... of the famous orators whose utterances ... still ring ... fame's temple ... And if it be a noble calling to speak in defense of a ... thing ... of a dumb animal, full of the rarest beauty and grace as it spurns the earth in the suspended impulse of its fleetness

I write this as a man that loves the woods because they are nature's hospital to revive the drooping eye and nerve anew the weary arm I love the red deer although I slay one occasionally but can truthfully say that I never killed two in the space of seven days I never levelled my rifle at a deer without first striving to consider ... that old recover his ear as in the event of his death at my hands And poor as I am I will pay back a dollar per pound for every pound of venison I ever sold And yet it is quite probable I am to be debarred of my venison ribs at my summer camp fire and my ... steak at my winter breakfast table just through the utter selfishness of others who deal game by the wholesale and therefore eat venison out of season as well as those worse than barbarous brutes in eastern Oregon who kill them for hides and horns leaving all but the hams to rot upon the tree less plains until the crows and buzzards are gorged with the stinking feast

I am no pretense of the word a pot-hunter but always hunt for my own pot and seldom give away game never to a man who does not hunt himself In the winter of 1854 55 I shot mallards and widgeons for the market on the Suisun marshes near Napa Cal but never since that time Long before I came to Oregon I had learned to get a better living than a shotgun could give me and had risen above all selfish butchery in the hope of making a big bag During my residence in northern California my associates were Chris Helder and three gentlemen now gone over to the majority H on J F Lewis, B H Betts and Albert G Jones ... of whom indulged in wanton destruction of game Four of us went one day from Tehama and got twenty seven mallards and fifty six ... my own gun being the lowest count ... We quit shooting at 2 P M deeming it ruthless slaughter to continue shooting any longer Those gentlemen's views exactly and I don't care to hunt with a man of different sentiments

... the Nacimiento ... the previous day he had killed two does and crippled a beautiful fawn Up at the Bidwell springs on the Mackenzie river where are the coldest water and fattest trout in Oregon there is a big lick where the deer come in for salt An Englishman residing in this ... went up there three or four years ago and with the characteristic greed of his race shot eight deer in one day One of these he succeeded in recovering but the rest were left to rot in the lick ... in August ... the people along the river were justly indignant at this ruthless and wanton slaughter and would have ... for his personal safety should he go up there again

Up to what is now ... there was nearly as bad a system of slaughter until the present law went into force Deer were shot for their hides and horns right and left until extermination seemed a positive certainty Some of those hunters ate venison ribs and smoked the hams for sale but threw away all the rest In snowy weather there are ... of isothermal temperature in that neighborhood where the deer would huddle in great droves to get out of the deep snow and the hunter would slaughter them down in their tracks Scarcely any of these hunters were men having any permanent home or recognized avocation and ... country could very well afford to dispense with their presence

There is no reason why any part of the deer's carcass should be allowed to go to waste Jim Pray of Olympia who was the best camp cook I ever knew used to cleanse the entrails and make sausages with two parts venison and one part of bacon all chopped together and seasoned with sage The bones make as palatable soup as can be had from any meat in the world and for this reason the neck and cannon bones should never be cast aside But the *el mne bouche* of the carcass is a baked deer's head To cook this dish properly you remove the tongue and gullet skin the lips and take out the eyes as well as saw off the horns Then roll the head in about three thicknesses of straw paper which envelope in ... and wrap firmly with twine Then knead some fresh mud to the consistency of dough and plaster it up solid Have a fire pit dug about twenty inches deep with cobbles on the bottom and when the fire has burned down to coals remove it and lay the head in the pit Cover it over with ashes four inches deep and build another fire on top of it If you do this at night before swathing yourself in your blankets you may count upon a toothsome dish for breakfast next morning

There is no good reason why deer should be killed in a ruthless and wasteful manner in Oregon, any more than in older states There are portions of North Carolina and Tennessee where deer are as thick as in any county of Oregon for there are men in Curry and Tillamook who still pursue the nefarious avocation of shooting deer for the hides and horns The trespass law is already proving itself a wholesome check on men who invade grain fields in quest of fledgling grouse and quail, and there is some hope that the journeyman deer skinner may be forced into some more reputable calling or obliged to leave the country The game of Oregon does not belong any more to one man than another nor should any one person be allowed to slaughter it wilfully and selfishly to the total disregard of the wants of all the rest of mankind

Some years ago, while living in northern California a man established a buckskin glove factory in the town where I resided At the first thought I was inclined to hail it as a good thing for the place because it would give steady employment to young girls and alleviate the pangs of hunger and want in more than one ... or family Before its establishment the county was one grand deer park and a man sure of a fat buck in a two hours ride from town almost any day in the season People would make soon ... this abundance of game by offering to take deer skins in payment for a new patent repeating rifle for which he had received the agency in California The consequence was that every squaw man who lived in the foot hills mated with a squalid savage came to town and bought a repeating rifle One day in March while riding from Tehama to Uncle Johnny James' place on Stony creek I found the flayed carcasses of no less than four does three of which were pregnant The red deer is yet common near nearly extinguished in the counties of Tehama and Shasta

There will be no such condition of affairs in Oregon if I can help it And if there be any force in law I am bound to have the benefit of it The law allows does to be killed till the 1st of December but prohibits the killing of bucks after November 1 because their flesh is unwholesome My idea is that the close season for deer of both sexes should begin on the first day of November for the reason that the deer is polygamous and we can better afford to lose five bucks than one doe Or if any November shooting is to be allowed let the does alone and shoot bucks—and eat them too if they like There are men in Oregon who belong to the never sweat club and who would rather eat rank venison shot within the rut than to work for a dollar to buy sweet beef I am willing that such men should eat strong venison in November or for that they may sell hides ... but I strenuously object to their selling does and fawns ... at large

I plead for the deer because he is dumb and cannot speak for himself but what mute race is there whose expression is half so eloquent as that of the deer? See the antlered monarch of the forest as he calls his does to him with his shrill whistle and then snuffing some remote danger in the air leads them proudly down the glen How lustrous is the flash of his eye and how majestic his step And note the fierce glare of his eye when you have wounded him and he comes at you on three legs Pain has changed the timorous animal to the ferocity of a bear look out for him And when your knife has given him the *coup de grace* and you gaze upon his expiring throes do you not feel like saying "The king is dead long live the king" Yes it is a noble mission to plead for the deer and to protect him He has been placed in the sombre forest, a living evidence of the divine wisdom as a protection against want and suffering to the human race Kill him if you will in the long bright days when the red whortleberries overhang your camp and the trout are leaping in the foaming rapids But in the dark and wearisome autumn days when the chill rain sobs without and the oak leaves ... within ... spare the red deer M

RURAL CLASSES IN CHINA

In a Condition of Hopeless Poverty—Early Marriages—Joint Family System

A family (C D) consisting of eight persons, owns an acre and a half of land The land was bought by the grandfather of the present head and has never been subdivided since nor added to He grows about seventy bushels of rice and hires five of wheat and some vegetables and cotton besides worth altogether in money about $50 He has two nephews who work outside and bring home something to help and in that way they get along, but they are very poor He pays government land tax to the extent of $1 50 a year He and all his neighbors wear native cloth spun and woven in the family by the women from cotton grown by themselves He never wore foreign cotton The coat he had on (a well worn affair) had been made two years previously and it would last two years more It served him as a cover let at night as well as a coat by day

Another family owned four acres only part of which was suitable for rice culture Their income was about eighty bushels of wheat and 100 of rice about a fourth of which they ... usually sell They paid something over $3 a year as government land tax They ... grew more rice than they could use and sold every year about $10 worth They were better off than some of their neighbors but never saved any money They had fifteen in the family

The foregoing cases are given because they represent fairly the average condition of the agricultural class in central China The greater number of cultivators probably belong to the class of tenants Some say the proportion of tenants to peasant proprietors is as seven to three, others put it as three to two, but whether tenant or proprietor the condition of the cultivator is much the same—but little above what is just enough for the bare necessaries of life My own observations have been mostly confined to this and the adjoining provinces, and I exclude the cultivators of tea, silk, and opium who growing a commodity more and more in demand and easily transportable are in a far better position than the ordinary peasant but speaking for the greater part of China I believe I am not overstating the case in saying that for the working agricultural masses it is a daily hand to hand struggle with want In a succession of good years they are very comfortable they have enough to eat and wear and they have few other wants but population is ever increasing up to the food limit and when a bad year or two comes they die off by hundreds of thousands

Two or three causes may readily be named as having mainly conduced to this state of things causes which are generally to be found among Asiatic races The rule prohibiting the devotion of property by will and making division compulsory among all male children, tends rapidly to reduce all holdings to a minimum that is to the very lowest quantity out of which it is possible to make a living Here as everywhere the energy and good luck raise individuals to a position of wealth who may if they choose become large landowners but in the course of a few generations this universal equalizer and the apathy of the ordinary Chinese who ... comfortable circumstances will have reduced things to the former dead level

Snubbing a Snob

The following amusing story of an English nobleman recently deceased is told by a correspondent of a contemporary "The Duke" he says "was once in church when a collection was announced for some charitable object The plate began to go round and the duke carefully put his hand into his pocket and took out a florin which he laid on the pew before him ready to be transferred to the plate Beside him sat a little snob who noticing this act imitated it by ostentatiously laying a sovereign alongside the ducal florin This was too much for his grace who dipped his hand into his pocket again and pulled out another florin which he laid by the first The little snob followed suit by laying another sovereign beside the first His grace quietly added a third florin, which was capped by a third sovereign In the part of the little snob Out came a fourth florin to swell the duke's donation, and then the little snob triumphantly laid three sovereigns at once upon the board The duke not to be beaten, produced three florins just at this moment the plate arrived The little snob took up his handful of sovereigns ostentatiously rattled them into the plate and then turned defiantly toward his rival as if he would say 'I think that takes the shine out of you' Fancy his chagrin when the duke with a grim smile, put one florin into the plate and quietly swept the remaining six back into his pocket"

Mustache and Hogs

The following amusing dialogue which took place the other day between an official and a number of revolutionary peasants in the neighborhood of Agram illustrates the nature of some of the causes which have brought about some of the present trouble in Austria "We wish" said the peasants "to see the papers in which the new taxes are written down" "I have neither papers nor new taxes" "Tell that to somebody else, for we know very well that you have brought the papers" "I assure you it is not so" After a long parley which ended in a search for the documents on the official's body the peasants at last believed him, and one congenial spokesman asked "So the new taxes do not exist?" "I assure you that they do not," "And we have to pay no taxes according to the length of our mustaches?" "Most certainly not" "Neither according to the number of children we have?" "What are you thinking of?" "Neither according to the number of eggs in our houses?" "Whoever told you such a thing?" Thereupon with loud exclamations of joy the peasants who had gathered together from many different parts dispersed to their homes Similar stories equally based ... have however, played a prominent part in some of the greatest revolutions recorded in history

THE AQUARIUM CAR.

Well, there can be no excuse for not having plenty of food fish in all parts of Oregon, after this The aquarium car sent out by Prof Baird, of the Smithsonian institute, has come and gone and while I am very glad it came, I have a few regrets in the premises First that our people were not prepared for its advent, and second, that none of our local naturalists were able to send back east a few of the fauna of our coast which differ essentially from those of the eastern seaboard But there was no time to do anything Before a trap could be set to catch any of our game birds for acclimatization purposes at the east, the word came that the aquarium car had started, and before you could say Don Juan Robinson it was side-tracked in front of the Clarendon and the horny fisted grangers of Washington and Yamhill were getting their supplies of fish from the representatives of our Uncle Psalmuel

Messrs Moore and Carswell, the two young gentlemen sent out by Professor Baird, are enthusiastic sportsmen Mr Carswell has been in Oregon before, but to Mr Moore the trip was a revelation A fond lover of nature, and a practiced shot on the Chesapeake flats from his very boyhood, he spent most of his leisure time in our markets and game stalls admiring our fine trout and fat grouse of which we have two varieties wholly unknown at the east On Thursday night these Smithsonians and myself cracked shins together under the well laden mahogany of James B Montgomery, Esq , and after the black coffee had chased down the Epernay it was decided that if the United States would send out a car load of shad for the Columbia river next spring we would invest a few scads in a thousand or two of black bass from the Indiana state hatchery, and, also, we wanted five or six hundred young striped bass from the Potomac or Hudson to be placed in the lower Columbia Just think of it! Four years ago Livingston Stone placed striped bass in San Francisco bay, and last week one of this species was caught at Monterey weighing seventeen pounds These fish grow faster on this coast than at the east for the reason that there is nearly five times as much food for them

The next time the aquarium car comes out we should have at least a month's notice in advance so that we can prepare shipments of fish and birds to send back I would pay $5 for a dozen live quail, and $10 a dozen each for live grouse to send into the Mississippi valley in order that I might get back a dozen live woodcock by the next trip of the aquarium car The Japanese woodcock is a larger and finer bird than the *becasse* of Louisiana but the long voyage between Yokohama and San Francisco precludes the possibility of getting them here alive I know a dark and boggy morass in a deep cottonwood forest on the Cowlitz river in Washington Territory where I would turn these woodcock loose, and their progeny would be five years old before anybody would think of shooting them, and by that time the country would be tolerably well supplied with them Our willow grouse and spruce grouse would be equally sought for by the sportsmen of Louisiana and Tennessee and both sections would be greatly benefitted by the interchange

We should send Oregon trout the big "red sides of the Mackenzie" back to the tributaries of the upper Mississippi Mr Moore says he never saw anything prettier than the silver trout of Oregon with the sunset glow of pink under its glistening hide of sheen And when I told of the splendid fishing at Tillamook and Nestucca of the monarchs that lurked in the foaming rapids at Mondell's fork how his eyes did open We should send at least 5000 Oregon trout back east next season and as our trout are identical with those of Washington territory specimens may be gathered all the way from Albany or Eugene to Spokane Falls This would entitle us to bass enough to stock a hundred ponds between Portland and Roseburg, and by sending east say fifty pairs of grouse, we could get out fifty pairs of woodcocks and "Bob White" quail for domestication here Mr Moore said he did not know whether he should come out on the next trip of the aquarium car or not but if he did he would only be too happy to deliver specimens of Oregon fish or game, on the return of the car to any address which the donors might designate

The carp is essentially a food fish and can hardly be included among sporting fish like the trout bass and grayling It bites greedily at a baited hook but seldom takes the fly Its fecundity surpasses that of anything but the oyster and it will thrive in ponds where the temperature would kill off either trout, black bass or pickerel It does not depend wholly upon animal food like them but will eat the leaves of lettuce cabbage, celery, or cresses John Barlow, who lives on Sandy river, put a lot of fingerlings in a pond in June 1880, and now they have attained an average weight of four pounds The advantage of the carp, therefore lies in the ease with which he may be fattened and his species reproduced So far as people living on the rivers are concerned, this distribution of fish makes but little difference, but you take a man living ten miles from any trout stream and give him fish that will fatten in a frog pond and you give that man sixty square meals in the course of the year that he could not otherwise obtain You therefore enable him to produce with comparatively little labor what he would have to pay out twenty or thirty dollars in cash for in every year Besides, a man's system needs rotation of food just as the land needs rotation of crops For these reasons the importation of carp to Oregon may be hailed as a public blessing

The board of trade have memorialized Professor Baird in reference to stocking the Willamette and Columbia rivers with shad, and it is highly probable that the next trip of the aquarium car will be with a cargo of those fish, which are already established as a fish of commerce The shad is bony but sweet, and in every New England family the kit of salt shad is part of the family's winter stock It is taken all along the Pacific coast in small lots already, but is not believed to spawn, except in the Sacramento and San Joaquin. If Professor Baird sends out 20 000 shad for distribution, there should be 2000 each put in the Willamette and Columbia, 1500 each in the Skagit and Umpqua 1000 each in the Cowlitz Puyallup and Deschutes and 500 each in the Nassel, Chehalis Duwamish, Trask and Nestucca This would be a sufficient stock for the next twenty years There would be no need of turning loose any of the young shadlets above Oregon City on this river, or the mouth of Sandy on the Columbia. They will spawn on sandy bottoms, but will not ascend swift water to any such extent as the trout or salmon Take it for all in all we are very glad the aquarium car came out, for its business has been transacted by intelligent gentlemen, who appeared as if they would like to see more of Oregon, and we are quite sure Oregon would like to see more of them M

Wisconsin paupers are pained these days at seeing their names in their favorite daily paper as they sip their matutinal coffee This is the harrowing effect of a new law compelling county boards to publish the poor list

No two after-dinner coffee cups should be the same says an exchange and this will enable china collectors to show what they have got that is old new odd, unique exclusive and pretty

Give and dinner parties have their attention directed to the fact that a large Minton lamp in the center of the table replaces the candles that have heretofore been the fashion

Samaritan Nervine saved our daughter's life, says Alfred Gowell of Little River, California

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 18 1883

NEW BOOKS.

THE SECRET SERVICE OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES IN EUROPE OR How the Confederate Cruisers Were Equipped. By James D Bulloch naval representative of the confederate states in Europe during the civil war New York G P Putnam's Sons, 2 vols For sale by J K Gill & Co, Portland

As indicated by the above title, Captain Bulloch was the officer selected by the confederate authorities to organize and equip their naval demonstrations from abroad and his operations are related in the two large somewhat loosely jointed but interesting volumes under consideration. At the outbreak of the civil war the south found itself singularly barren of materials or resources for the creation of a navy Beyond a few merchant steamers of indifferent character in its ports there were no vessels within reach to meet the naval ships of the north which for their period represented a more efficient and complete naval force than we now possess There was but one shop in the whole confederacy capable of turning but a first class marine engine and no available yards for ship building The Pensacola and Norfolk yards it is true were for a time in possession of the confederates, but the former was a place of repair not of construction and the latter when it fell into their hands after its unnecessary evacuation by the federal forces under Commodore McCauley in April, 1861, was already rendered useless for the dispatch of cruisers by the enemy's occupation of its outlet at Hampton roads. This latter yard it is worth remark in passing supplied the confederates not only with the hull and engines out of which the Merrimac was created but also with what Captain Bulloch fails to notice particularly a store of heavy artillery (at least 1200 guns according to Soley, Parker and other authorities) sufficient to provide for their immediate need It was with these guns that the confederates equipped their otherwise comparatively in offensive coast fortifications and gunboats and found material for the effective thirty two pounder rifled and banded pieces which they so cleverly improvised

Under these circumstances the attention of the confederate naval authorities was early turned to foreign sources for the development of the insignificant germ of a navy then in hand Accordingly we find as probably one of the last letters coming through the mails which as yet reached the north from the seceded states a communication, dated April 23, 1861 from Judah P Benjamin, then secretary of state under the Montgomery government requesting Captain Bulloch, at New York, to come forth with to Montgomery Arriving there a few days later, he was dispatched to England on the following day, under brief instructions the execution of which led to the events which form the subject of his book It is interesting to observe that in the brief colloquy which Captain Bulloch had on this occasion with Mr Mallory, then the secretary of the navy of the provisional government, and afterward holding the same post under the confederate government, it appeared that, although the Montgomery authorities ultimately expected a formal recognition of their government by foreign nations, nothing but the comity of the latter to a belligerent was sought, or expected to be invoked at that period

Arriving in England in June 1861 Captain Bulloch found himself without funds or a status sufficient to render his task encouraging, and with the formidable foreign enlistment act staring his enterprise in the face This statute since amended, and afterward largely considered in the Alabama case at Geneva forbade any person to equip furnish fit out or arm any vessel within the realm for the purpose of making war on any foreign state or persons and provided, in the event of its violation not only for a forfeiture of the property, but certain penal features applicable to the parties concerned Sufficient as the provisions of the act would seem, at first blush to prevent his purpose, Captain Bulloch, as the event proved found a way if not to "drive a coach and four through it, at least to slip through a few cruisers. Taking advice of eminent counsel he found he could (as in fact he did) build his ships within her majesty's dominions, leaving the work of supplying their equipment—i e the necessary appliances for warfare—to be performed elsewhere, whether in obscure foreign ports, by the aid of tenders which took the materials out as ordinary merchandise or otherwise With this construction of the existing law to stand upon in spite of many obstacles thrown in his way by the zeal of Mr Dudley, the United States consul at Liverpool, and Mr Adams, the American minister, and even of difficulties arising from the indiscreet babble of friends, he managed to build and dispatch the Florida, Alabama, and other vessels, with results with which the world is familiar. Their work began the decadence of American commerce and the heavy bill of damages they caused against England at Geneva represents but a small portion of the loss, one way or another, attributable to them

With that promptitude which characterized all of Captain Bulloch's work, which was largely the secret of its success, he caused the keel of the Oreto (afterward the Florida) to be laid in the same month in which he arrived in England, and even before his first remittances had arrived from home. The same energy led to the building of the Alabama a few months later, and was evidenced again in the prompt dispatch of this latter ship on a pretended further trial trip, when the author had received information from a private but most reliable source that it would not be safe to leave the ship in Liverpool another forty eight hours And as an example of Captain Bulloch's restless activity, we find that while awaiting the completion of the Florida and Alabama, he bought and took home to the south, through the Savannah blockade, with a cargo of army supplies the steamer Fingal, which was afterwards altered into the ironclad ram Atlanta, and suffered capture a year or two later, in a brief engagement under the guns of the monitors Passaic and Nahant One object of the incidental trip was to obtain opportunity for conference with the naval authorities of Richmond On her way out the Fingal met the confederate steamer Nashville at Bermuda, the latter being then bound for England, where she created so much talk and stir and whence she departed home unexpectedly, before her officers and crew could be transferred to the Florida, as was intended

Of the midnight surprise and capture of the Florida by the Wachusett under Captain Collins, in the neutral port of Bahia Captain Bulloch speaks in strong terms, characterizing it as an act of "assassination" The Kearsarge's duel with and victory over the Alabama, off Cherbourg was a different matter, and recalls chivalric challenges and combats of the older school of naval warriors The story of the famous fight of June 11, 1864, is retold freshly and with great fairness by Captain Bulloch He finds in brief, that "the result of the action was determined by the superior accuracy of the firing of the Kearsarge," and, in common with other reasonable people, holds that Captain Winslow's protection of his ship by hanging her chain cables outboard over the more vulnerable parts was a sensible performance, notwithstanding the strictures this circumstance provoked—chiefly among southerners—at the time The well known fact of the unexploded shell from the Alabama, which lodged in the Kearsarge's most vital parts—the stern post near the screw, rudder and wood-ends—early in the action, is worth recalling as a curious example of what minute chances success sometimes turns upon in warfare Concerning the much discussed attitude of the English yacht Deerhound in carrying off and landing in England some of the Alabama's crew and officers from the sinking ship Captain Bulloch fails to note the important fact pointed out by Professor Soley that before the Deerhound intervened, she was hailed from the Kearsarge and asked to assist in taking off the Alabama's people This latter authority in a review of the case concludes that the Kearsarge had no right under these circumstances to expect that the Deerhound would deliver up the rescued men into imprisonment and fails to see how any blame can be imputed to her owner in the premises

In construction Captain Bulloch's book is defective The practice of following out each subject to its conclusion without considering it in its relation to others leads to much repetition and in consequence to unnecessary length But in discussing the events of the war the work is conspicuously fair—there being, indeed a somewhat over punctiliousness at times in the effort to do justice—and it is uniformly interesting The absence of an index seriously detracts from the usefulness of a book of this character for purposes of reference but as a whole it constitutes a decidedly valuable contribution not only to naval history generally but to the full history of the civil war

LITERARY NOTES

Mr Walter Besant has written a story called "A Glorious Fortune, which will form the Christmas number of *All the Year Round*

Stories from Herodotus, by Professor Alfred J Church which appeared in England some months ago has been republished in this country by Dodd Mead & Co

Lord Archibald Campbell has just finished a work entitled Records of Argyll on which he was engaged for several years It will be published in December by Blackwood

Chapman & Hall publish early next month a book on Egypt by A M Broadly senior counsel to Arabi Pasha It is entitled How We Defended Arabi a Story of Egypt and the Egyptians" and will contain many startling facts about the late revolt

Macmillan's *English Illustrated Magazine* for November is as good as the first number and if kept up to the present standard will undoubtedly receive considerable patronage in America The opening is very fine but its illustrations are not up to those in *Harper* or the *Century*

Edmund Yates editor of the London *World* is not an old man but he has written a new book Fifty Years of London Life nevertheless The title indicates a volume of reminiscences some of which must have occurred at a very early period in the author's life if they are of an autobiographical nature

A strange memorial of Robert Burns has come to light in Scotland At Mauchline in the possession of a grand nephew of Rev William Auld who preached at Mauchline from 1742 to 1791 there exists a small manuscript volume of about twenty-five pages in which are contained in his own handwriting the old memorandum addresses which Mr Auld used in the exercise of discipline and among them is the address to Robert Burns and Jean Armour concerning their irregular marriage

Heinrich Heine's forthcoming memoirs contains the following anecdote Alfred de Vigny went to see Heine at the time when all but his brain was dead Heine in his brilliant bitter fashion groaned at his misery and lashed pitilessly the mistakes of others As Alfred de Vigny was leaving the house he met a friend What is the matter with you? the friend asked you seem troubled My friend said De Vigny I come from Heinrich Heine The very tears of that satanic man are vitriol"

The wife of Barry Cornwall has told Mr Gosse that the last time her husband saw the eccentric poet Thomas Lovell Beddoes the latter was in the hands of the police for having attempted in a fit of fantastic bravado to set Drury Lane theater on fire with a five pound note Mr Proctor easily persuaded his captors that this was not the kind of torch that a serious incendiary would make use of After this Beddoes complained of neuralgia and shut himself up in his bedroom for six months reading and smoking

J C Derby the veteran publisher of New York, is writing his trade autobiography under the title of Fifty Years a Publisher It will be issued by G W Carleton & Co New York The readers of the past generation will remember Mr. Derby well and will renew their youthful days in reading of his talks and dealings with Hawthorne Irving Thackeray Bayard Taylor, Willis and many of the famous *literati* of days gone by Mr Derby has brought out scores of good books in his day but few will equal his own in interest to those who knew him of old

Work for Women is the title of a little volume from the press of G P Putnam's Sons It consists of a series of papers by George J Manson, which contain many hints toward the solution of an important problem He gives useful information as to the industries which are open to women, and shows that it is not impossible for an energetic girl to earn a fair livelihood in many avocations It is astonishing what women are capable of if they are only directed in the right road The author has done a good work and we commend his book to every woman who wishes to work but is not able to strike out a path for herself

The *Magazine of American History* for November has for a leading article The Last Cantonment of the Main Continental Army of the Revolution, by Judge Advocate Asa Bird Gardner U S A It is a well written article and accompanied by fourteen illustrations of great interest several taken from rare paintings of actors in revolutionary scenes A curious full-page caricature of Lord North embellishes the number and an excellent engraving of Trumbull's famous painting The Evacuation of New York" forms the frontispiece The magazine is growing in interest continually its pages containing many valuable articles relative to our history not to be found elsewhere

Mr Furnivall says the *Academy* has been to Gloucester to see the bust reported to be Shakespeare's in the Elizabethan mantelpiece of which we spoke some weeks ago The old wainscoted room in which the supposed bust is is certainly very interesting with its richly carved mantelpiece pillared door and cornice But the cornice is dated 1580 a year when Shakespeare was possibly holding horses for his living at "The Theater" door in Bishopsgate and was little likely to have been carved in a mantlepiece with Queen Elizabeth Essex and Raleigh (if Essex and Raleigh the two other busts are—we much doubt it) Perhaps the small bust called Shakespeare's was meant for a nobleman in Elizabeth's court or for nobody in particular

A Nautical Fiend

London Truth

Notoriety is such a mania just now that a number of silly people are ready to risk their lives to attain it The last instance is Captain Drevar who endeavored to cross the channel in a boat six feet long worked by paddles constructed from two oil cans with pieces of cigar cases for floats Can anything more senseless be imagined? The foolish man came in for a good ducking and in return has had the pleasure of seeing his name in large letters on the posters of newspapers I suppose, therefore, that we shall have emulators of his fame endeavoring to cross the channel in a tea chest or on a dozen cigar boxes

George Scoville who defended Guiteau, is visiting his daughter in Denver His form is bowed and the wrinkles in his face are deep He will not talk about Guiteau or about his own wife and daughter His daughter in Denver is seeking a divorce from her husband

BRITISH BRILLIANTS.

Gleanings from this Month's English Magazines.

EXCERPTS FROM THE REVIEWS.

Gems from Blackwood, Frazer and Macmillan Condensed into Brief Paragraphs for Sunday Reading

THE POSITIVISM OF SHAKESPEARE

If we are to make anything of Shakspearian criticism we must understand the full how frankly and practically Shakespeare did his work He was not a regularly educated man but as Mr Matthew Arnold says he lived in a current of ideas in the highest degree animating and nourishing in the creative power in a society permeated by fresh thought intelligent and alive —a true basis for the creative power's exercise in which it finds its data and its material truly ready for its hand And he used not only the ideas which he imbibed as they floated around him but all the learning he could pick up without neglecting his calling. To pretend that he had read into views to set forth of this or that race or this or that period is nonsense There were no such professional subtleties in his programme But neither did he neglect knowledge or avoid dramatic subjects which more scholarly men think their own He undertook anything he thought he could manage, and he was never altogether mistaken He read as much as he had time for and with it without suggestions imagined molds of fancy as Hazlitt said which springs of pure feeling rose and fell Because Shakspeare has become a text book for universities we are not to suppose that he is by any scholastic standard a classic He and his contemporaries would have been amazed at such a prospect though now if we wanted to redefine the classics it might be necessary to devise a formula by which Shakespeare would be included The best of him and of his method is that there is no straining, no avoidance of certain topics otherwise eligible as lacking in dignity He reaches heights of majesty comparable with which those of His humanity may almost be called poor and provincial but it is without effort He uses no inflated balloons of artificial sublimity None of his characters are demigods He dares to tell us that his most refined hero was fat and scant of breath If we are to understand either Hamlet or Macbeth we must banish from our minds the predominating notion of supreme physical and manly perfection which attaches to the personages of Greek tragedy I was irreverent and misleading how ever firmly the Kemble and Siddons school may have established it Shakespeare seems positively to have taken pains to exclude it and to show how differently he estimated the atmosphere in which it is the genius of our nation to produce poetical works of art —Fortnightly Review

A WAR CORRESPONDENT'S VALISE

The migratory life of the war correspondent seldom admits of his remaining long in one place and while I would myself gladly have stopped longer in picturesque Anatolia I found my professional services were required in Europe and that Plevna was destined to be my future place of action in the direction of which I now had to hasten At Georgivo a straggling Danubian town in Roumania I had hired a three horse trosky to take me from that place along the banks of the Danube as far as Zimnitza Conigsby (the *Times's* correspondent was with me Our baggage was conveniently placed round about us in the vehicle notably a certain portmanteau of mine to which I shall presently again refer We started full of enthusiasm for the front The weather was clear but intensely cold so much so that our furs thick as they were seemed just unequal to the occasion and we were obliged to swing our arms and legs about in the wildest contortions to keep Jack Frost at a distance If it be the custom of grand dukes to thus assert themselves or if Russian generals are given to such antics I know not but I note that we attracted direct attention from the ... outward ... two shells being sent unpleasantly near us The horses became unmanageable and got so helplessly mixed and entangled that's in moments elapsed before we were again on the way Our stoppage had ... the gunners a steady aim ... all two ... and ... full ... which ... hit us from our seats and throw us and our ... This last shot had the effect of so starting the horses that having ... a considerable extent they started ... in head long flight ... in a corner and so out of sight of the enemy But the most curious part of the story is yet to be told Arriving at Zimnitza we decided on remaining there for the night and crossing by the new historic bridge of boats into Bulgaria in the morning. This being the case I went in quest of some necessaries which I wanted from my portmanteau that had served as a back rest for us on the drosky during our journey Imagine my astonishment to find it smashed and its contents mulched into a confused mass within That shell had struck home rather closer than I at the time had any notion of my life having been saved by that well packed valise All that remains is now much treasured by my wife who has astonished more than one servant at the care she takes of that there old portmanter as she would call it seen a-carrying in no account Perhaps not without its history it would represent little indeed —Good Words

MONEY IN THE ANTIPODES

Socially money will do very much in America but closely expended I think it will do even more in England in the way of sheer purchase of social recognition it will do curiously little in Australia There was indeed a time there when, in a social sense the moneyed man was regarded with actual suspicion and for this there were some grounds The original moneyed man might have had unpleasant antecedents of which time had not yet effaced the memory Non olet is not true of nummus in Australia although it is safe to predicate that with the lapse of years non olebit But now there is a vast number of moneyed men in Australia and the means whereby their wealth has come to them are known as reasonably savory They have therefore ceased to be regarded with suspicion I do not think people at home have any idea how large fortunes are in Australia and how many of those large fortunes there are Once in South Australia I had occasion to speak of a friend who had come from that colony and taken up his residence in London "spoke of him as a very rich man Oh no was the answer he is very well off but we don t reckon him a very rich man Why said I I understood him to be worth a quarter of a million Well I hope he is a little better than that said my interlocutor but still we don t reckon him here as very rich I am not going to compile a roll of Australian millionaires because for one thing it would take up too much space But this I may affirm that two thirds of them are not in society nor nourish any hope of ever being admitted within that pale If you find one of them inside it he has not crossed the palisade on the golden ladder He entered by the gate in virtue of his social attributes If these are unsatisfactory you will find him outside among the nettles or again it may be far away in the bush a man content with himself and caring for none of these things For it must be said that in Australia there is no universal aspiration after the flower garden of society But the moneyed aspirant will not find that his wealth gives him social prestige There are Australians now in England who have entertained royalty and whose guest lists have filled columns of the *Morning Post* yet who in their native land have never with all their efforts got further than the outlying fringes of Australian society —Archibald Forbes in the *Contemporary Review*

A MONGOL CHARACTERISTIC

With many good qualities and with almost a superabundance of religion the Mongols have no love of truth, and are wont to despise a man who cannot meet the stress of daily events by an apt lie On one occasion traveling with a guide over the desert Mr Gilmour was frequently asked whether he carried a revolver He constantly made the truthful reply that he did not This so aroused the fear and excited the indignation of the guide that his employer's sad state became a matter of deep thought resulting in this solution He suggested that to all future queries Mr Gilmour should reply Supposing I have what then? Supposing I have not what then? The canny Scotch wit of the missionary led him to learn a lesson even from a Mongol I saw no harm in this form of answer agreed to use it and have often since staved off in the same manner impertinent questions —The British Quarterly Review

AN ENTHUSIASTIC SOLDIER.

Count de la Lippe Birkembourg, one of the bravest and ablest officers of his day (1720 1774) amused himself with military maneuvres and experiments in his own territories in Germany One day he invited his little court and visitors to dine with him after a review The dinner was served in a tent on the ground and toward the latter end of the repast the count was observed to look several times at his watch and put it up and call again for another bottle At last some one asked the reason of this Why said he have ordered this tent to be mined by a new method—it is to be blown up at a certain minute and I am anxious to get out and see the explosion The tent it will readily be believed was soon cleared without waiting for the other bottle Notes and Queries

HORRORS IN HAITI

Cannibalism Said to Prevail with Other Horrible Customs

Home Journal

We left Jamaica, however in late July or early August and steamed across through indigo seas to Jacmel and other Haytian ports making the circuit of the entire islands shooting into sheltered harbors here and here

Nearly all the mountains lie like great iridescent lizards against the horizon monstrous saurians sprawling in blue or in bronze green against the edge of the sky singular and fantastic mountain piles in whose gorges the half wild negro tribes live and swarm

The infamous said to be practiced by this population are beyond description Cannibalism is said to prevail the white man is held in the greatest abhorrence and we heard of the radical determination of the full blacks to exterminate the yellow skin feeble mulatto castes of the seaports Our captain warned us not to spend the night on shore in any of the ports we visited for fear of personal violence or simple malignity The island is pretty thinly peopled and divided between the Haytians of the west and the light skinned intelligent French speaking San Domingoans of the east

The greatest dissimilarity exists between these great island divisions The San Domingo people are full of energy and push eager for railroads and telegraphs enlightened and more or less civilized The Haytians are reported by those who know them intimately to be savage depraved opposed to every form of white civilization and devoured by the most baleful vices and diseases They speak a French jargon very hard to understand a lingo made up of lacerated French conjunctions and genders plentifully sprinkled with words of their own coinage There are peculiar horrible maladies prevailing among them, their sense of decency is of the slightest and their reputation for trickery is such that we have had to guard ourselves constantly against their cunning and fraud

The country is one of striking loveliness a flower-garden stocked with the rarest growths We saw the finest growths of rosewood and mahogany woods smothered in imperial vines an atmosphere laden with suggestions of blossoming spices but to get to all this nothing but difficult bridle paths or inaccessible lanes with here and there a road wide enough for a carriage We met troops of silent malicious looking, oblique glancing blacks as we road on horseback or wandered through the towns creatures that gazed with amazement and horror to see whites invading their domains One old woman riding on a horse was startled by our cavalcade that she forgot herself and was evidently taken under the chin by an over arching limb lifted off her animal and deposited very gently on the ground below to the infinite amusement of the party

It was painful and shocking to hear the stories of Haytian depravity to which we had to listen the foul superstitions the rank barbarism the total illiteracy and indifference to education prevailing in the country We were told that a traveler had discovered human flesh for sale at one of the markets of the interior and had bought a piece of it to bring away with him as a curiosity and as evidence of the state of things there

Witchcraft voodooism and nameless immorality are rampant If there is any direct ... of the ... The grossest ... and in the administrative scheme, if there is anything, that can be called such

SOME TROTTING MATRONS

The Mares Who Have Given Celebrities to the Harness Turf

Hamilton Busbey in Turf Field and Farm

Several of the ... brood mares at Woodburn are entering the barren stage of life ... the dam of Belmont and McCurdy's Hambletonian is one of these She is from the ... of Mambrino Chief and is ... years old She has been fruitful fourteen times ... for ... is responsible for such ... performers as Nutwood Wedgewood Dick Moore and Nil Desperandum The last of her produce is the bay filly Baptiste dropped in the spring of 1882 This filly ... seeing size and shapely lines is by Annapolis son of Woodford Mambrino and Indianola by Bayard by Pilot Jr Belle has earned rest, and it is to be hoped that pain will not cloud her last days on earth Waterwitch by Pilot Jr is 24 years old and she has had seventeen foals the last of which is a weanling a chestnut colt by Belmont The most famous of her produce are Mambrino Gift 2 20 and Scotland 2 22¼ Her work is about over and she will be remembered long after she has been returned to dust Woodbine by thoroughbred Woodford is 28 years old and of late she has contributed nothing to the stud In 1879 and 1880 she cast her foals and since then she has been barren She gives evidence of the withering touch of age but is able to take care of herself The best known of her produce are Woodford Mambrino 2 21½ and Wedgewood 2 19 Everything that walks is transient still it makes one sad to think that so many of the mares which have made Woodburn renowned are dropping out of useful ranks

Green Mountain Maid carries her 21 years lightly She ranks among the great brood mares of the world Her son Electioneer by Hambletonian is the sire of Wildflower, two year old record 2 21 Hinda Rose one year old record 2 36½ three year-old record 2 19½ and of Bonita four year old record 2 18¾ all of which are the best for the ages named Her son Prospero by Messenger Duroc gained a record of 2 20 before he died and Elaine the sister of Prospero entered the Palo Alto stud with a record of 2 20 Dame Trot the sister of Elaine has a record of 2 2 and Miranda another sister gained a record of 2 31 which she can easily beat before she was put to breeding Mansfield the brother of Prospero is fast but he is reserved for the stud and Kate his sister trotted a quarter at Stony Ford in Saturday in 35½ seconds Her new owner, M J D Ripley will put her on the turf next year and it will not be long before she has a record of 2 20 Green Mountain Maid was barren to Kentucky Prince in 1879, Governor Stanford having contracted for the produce at $4000 and in 1881 she slipped her foal She was barren again in 1882 but now she has by her side a brown filly by Messenger Duroc which Mr Backman and every visitor to Stony Ford thinks is the best of her produce It is a filly of wonderful development with head as finely cut as that of a thoroughbred The sire of Green Mountain Maid was Harry Clay and her dam was Shanghai Mary a mare which all who ever saw her say was not less than three-quarters thoroughbred Mr Backman purchased the Maid when she was four years old having fallen in love with her form and her lot trotting action She has produced speed with remarkable uniformity and her sons and daughters have inherited this fertile quality Every year adds to the fame to the greatness of Green Mountain Maid

A Poisonous Wood

The use of a wood from Panama called cokobola in the manufacturing interests in Bridgeport is attracting the attention of the Connecticut state board of health The wood is cheap, takes brilliant polish is easily worked and is used extensively for knife handles and ornamentation Workers in the material are poisoned somewhat after the manner of sumac although some are free from any defect Swelling of the face closing of the eyes appearances of being burned on the hands are the usual symptoms Some are attacked with distress in the stomach with loss of appetite One person who was a confirmed smoker after being poisoned has been unable to smoke or even to stay in a room where there is any tobacco smoke Children playing with the sawdust of this wood which had been dumped were badly poisoned about their feet At a large factory on Elm street where the wood is extensively worked, chickens in the adjoining yards are said to have died from eating the dust that settles on the grass

David Davis, during his stay in Washington always lived in a second class hotel and was beyond doubt the closest man ever in public life It is said that he would dispute with the apple woman in the senate hall over the price of an apple

RELIGIOUS MISCELLANY.

Holiness is the architectural plan upon which God buildeth up his living temples.—Spurgeon

The sister of temperance is not she who stands idle but she who goes straight forward to the work

He that is choice of his time will also be choice of his company and choice of his actions —Paley

Boast not of our health and strength too much but while you enjoy them praise God and use them well

Reflection is an angel that points out the errors of the past and gives us courage to avoid them in the future

Hope is like the sun which as we journey toward it casts the shadow of our burden behind us —Samuel Smiles

Infidelity is a tent in the nausea of the soul which revolts to the dogma that has been forced upon it —H L Wayland

Faith is the blossom of the soul, it makes the hope of a future life bright reality and brings departed friends in speaking distance

God is mighty with a power that I cannot understand God is just a justice that I cannot fathom God is holy a holiness that surpasses all I can conceive — Jourdalone

God pity the man of science who believes in nothing, but what he can prove by scientific methods for if ever a human being needed divine pity he does —Dr J G Holland

The noblest spirits are those which turn to heaven not in the hour of sorrow but in that of joy like the lark they wait for the clouds to disperse that they may soar up into their native element

Do not philosophize over the contradictions which beset you do not dwell upon them but strive to see God in all things without exception and acquiesce in his will with absolute submission —Francis de Sales,

There are moments when our passions speak and decide for us and we seem to stand by and wonder They supply them an inspiration of crime that in one instant does the work of long premeditation George Eliot

Do not wade far out in the sea of this world's comfort Take the good that God provides you but say of it it passeth away, for indeed it is but a temporary loan Never suffer your goods to become your God —Spurgeon

Christ is the key to the history of the world Not only does all harmonize with the mission of Christ all is subordinated to it When I saw this it was as wonderful and surprising as the light which Paul saw on his way to Damascus

The true Christian is faithful in all the duties of life. His sound judgment makes him to act wisely his sound conscience makes him to act justly his sound heart makes him to act lovingly There is a vast range of duty to which he attains —Rev John W Reid

Rabbi Eliezer said "Turn to God one day before your death"; His disciples said "How can a man know the day of his death Then he answered them Then you will turn to God to day perhaps you will die to-morrow thus every day will be improved in returning

Prudence and religion are above accidents and draw good out of everything Affliction makes a wise man patient strong and enduring Providence like a wise father brings us up to labor toil and danger whereas the indulgence of a fond mother makes us weak and spiritless

Great lives are great and rich and of transcendent interest not because of signal and crowning circumstances in themselves considered but because a genuine soul has been thrust into the circumstances and so they have become signal and extraordinary —Rev F L Rexford

You never get to the end of Christ's words. There is something in them always behind They pass into proverbs they pass into doctrines they pass into consolations but they never pass away, and after all the use that is of them they are still not exhausted —Dean Stanley

Life being long of little things, its preservation is a duty morally and that any of us should arrive at maturing age is owing to the fact that there is an eye upon us which never sleeps, the eye of a heavenly father whose loving kindness is over all his works, whose mercies are new every morning and fresh every evening.

Our thoughts are often worse than we are, just as they are often better than we are And God sees us as we are altogether, not in separate feelings or actions as our fellowmen see us We are always doing each other injustice and thinking better or worse of each other than we deserve because we only hear and see separate words and actions We don't see souls ... whole nature - George Eliot

An attractive Christian is one who is both strong and sweet He hits the golden mean between weak pliant easy character on the one hand and harsh forbidding severities on the other He is strict yet not censorious he is sound and mellow—as one who lives much in the supreme sunshine of Christ's countenance He never incurs contempt by a weak surrender to wrong he never provokes a needless dislike by doing right in a harsh or hateful fashion —Rev T L Cuyler

In a sermon on the feeding of the five thousand by our Lord a minister lately spoke of the lad who brought the barley loaves and the woman who made them Little did she think as she pounded the grain and mixed the dough and tempered the heat of the oven that her loaves were to feed the gathered companies who sat down in orderly ranks upon the green grass and were refreshed by a meal presided over by Christ As little do we know whereunto one small act of ours may grow The obscure agents in this world are often stronger than those who are seen —Christian Intelligencer

The gospels then must be intelligible Jesus has put it in definite propositions which can be understood and must be believed upon penalty of damnation if not believed Jesus was the strangest creed maker and advocate that ever lived Around is the rock on which he built his church the rampart against which the gates of hell rage evermore in vain The devil hates the rock of denial of questioning, of negations They all run in the line of the one he gave out to at parents Has God said? Indeed has he? But he knows better Don't you believe anything that Great Unknown and Unknowable may say It isn't rational —Rev H N Burton

Look at the history of the church and you will see the most if not all of those whom God has employed in a signal manner for his glory have been in one way or another among the most afflicted of men either in heart or in body sometimes in both Therefore do not be afraid of suffering Do not think that suffering interferes with service On the contrary it helps it on When therefore we offer our prayers to God and ask him to take us and make us don t let us forget to put up another petition between these two and ask him also to break us This is a short and comprehensive prayer "Take me! break me! make me God answer ng this prayer can do something with us —Theodore Monod

Never forsake a friend When enemies gather around when sickness falls on the heart, when the world is dark and cheerless is the time to try true friendship They who turn from the scene of distress betray their hypocrisy and prove that interest only moves them If you have a friend who loves you—who has studied your interest and happiness—be sure to sustain him in adversity Let him feel that his former kindness is appreciated, and that his love has not been thrown away Real fidelity may be rare but it exists in the heart They only deny its worth and power who have never loved a friend or labored to make one happy The good and the kind, the affectionate and the virtuous see and feel the heavenly influence —N Y Christian Advocate.

The extinction of self is the paraphrase of love Be sure that in habitual self constraint, self forgetfulness for others good in considerateness in forbearance in yielding to others' views and wishes, so far as conscience will allow we are so living ... and resembling Him. If He shall mark iniquity, who would stand? Let not us but ... "Let us not judge one another but judge this rather, that no one put a stumbling block or an occasion to fall, in his brother's way. ... (is it not sweet is it not manly?) say ... zealous persistent self-confident but self sacrificing the of all men most manly Paul And also Love is the fulfilling of the law Wherefore to go back to his master for a general maxim Have salt in yourselves and peace with one another —Joseph May

There are two traits in Paul's portrait of the well developed Christian that ought to be more studied and imitated for they contribute powerfully to our influence over the unconverted. The lack of them reduces more than one church member to a cipher Whatsoever things are honest this is one of the features The old English word honestus signified a great deal more than paying an hundred cents on the dollar It was the synonym of our word honorable, and that is the word which the Westminster revisers have employed in the recent revision In one of the oldest revisions of the Bible we read "Upon those members of the body which we thynke less honest, put we the most honestie upon The Greek word which Paul used for his picture of the model Christian reaches not only to fair and just dealings in business but to nobility of character and conduct in all things It never stoops to meanness it despises trick it never hides in ambush, it walks by the golden rule The main spring and regulations of this virtue is a bible-enlightened conscience — Rev T L Cuyler

FUTURE OF CHRISTIANITY

Necessity of Religion and the Church—Matthew Arnold's Views

From the London Pall Mall Gazette

Mr Matthew Arnold has written a preface to the new and popular edition of Literature and Dogma' published by Messrs Smith Elder & Co After explaining that this book has been chosen for publication at a cheap price for these reasons (1) It has been more in demand than any of his prose writings and it lent itself to his purpose further by admitting of considerable condensation, and (2) of all his books in prose he thinks it the one most important and most capable of being useful The sole notion of Literature and Dogma with many people says Mr Arnold is that it is a book containing an abominable illustration and attacking christianity This illustration in which Mr Arnold compared the deity to a magnified Lord Shaftesbury is now withdrawn The illustration has given pain I am told in a quarter where my deference and the deference of all who can appreciate one of the purest careers and noblest characters of our time is indeed due and finding that in that quarter pain has been given by the illustration, I do not hesitate to expunge it The illustration then disappears

Of the subject of Literature and Dogma' which he asserts is to reassure those who feel attachment to Christianity, to the bible, but who recognize the growing discredit befalling miracles and the supernatural Mr Arnold writes as follows

Miracles have fallen into discredit justly and necessarily and through the very same natural and saltary process which had previously extinguished our belief in witchcraft is to be frankly admitted also Of course to pass from a Christianity relying on its miracles to a Christianity relying on its natural truth is a great change It can only be brought about by those whose attachment to Christianity is such that they cannot part with it and yet cannot but deal with it sincerely This was the case with the Germanic nations who brought about that former great change, the reformation Probably the abandonment of the tie with Rome was hardly less of a change to the Christendom of the sixteenth century than the abandonment of the proof from miracles is to the Christendom of to day Yet the Germanic nations broke the tie with Rome, because they loved Christianity well enough to deal sincerely with themselves as to clericalism and tradition The Latin nations did not break their tie with Rome This was not because they loved Rome more or because they less saw the truth as the clericalism or tradition—a truth which had become evident enough then as the truth about miracles has become now But they did not really care enough about Christianity (I speak of the nation not of course of individuals) to feel compelled to deal sincerely with themselves about it The heretical Germanic nations who renounced clericalism and tradition proved their attachment to Christianity by so doing, and preserved for it that serious hold upon men's minds which is a great and beneficent force to day and the force to which Literature and Dogma makes appeal Miracles have to go the same way as clericalism and tradition and the important thing is not that the world should be acute enough to see this (there needs indeed no remarkable acuteness to see it) but that a great and progressive part of the world should be capable of seeing this and of not holding fast to Christianity To assist those called to such an endeavor is the object in great part of Literature and Dogma Its real concern is not with miracles but with the natural truth of Christianity It is a true this that among the more serious races of the world the hearts of men are really feeling, and what really furthers them is to establish it At present reformers in religion are far too negative spending their labor some of them, in inveighing against false beliefs which are doomed others in contending about matters of discipline and ritual which are indifferent Popular Christianity derived its power from the characters of certainty and of grandeur which it wore these characters do actually belong to Christianity in its natural truth and to show them there should be our object This alone is really important And shown they can be Certainty and grandeur are really and truly characters of Christianity But Christianity can be shown to be mankind's indispensable way The subject of the old testament salvation by righteousness the subject of the new righteousness by Jesus Christ are in positive strict truth man's most momentous matters of concern The command of the old testament Fear God and keep his commandments put into other words what is it but this Reverently obey the eternal power moving us to fulfil the true law of our being and when shall that command be done away? The command of the new testament Watch that ye may be counted worthy to stand before the son of man put into other words, what is it? It is this So live, as to be worthy of that high and true ideal of man's life which shall be at last victorious' All the future is there Jesus himself, as he appears in the gospels and for the very reason that he is so manifestly above the heads of his reporters there is in the jargon of modern philosophy an absolute, we cannot explain him, cannot get behind him and above him, cannot command him He is therefore the perfection of an ideal and it is an ideal that the divine has its best worth and reality The unerring and consummate felicity of Jesus his prepossessingness, his grace and truth, are, moreover, at the same time the law for right performance on all men's great lines of endeavor, although the bible deals with the line of conduct only

Even those corrections and they are many and grave which will have to be applied to popular Christianity, are to be drawn from Christianity itself The materialistic future state, the materialistic kingdom of God, of our popular religion will dissolve like some insubstantial vision faded" But they will dissolve through the action through the gradually increasing influence, of other and profounder texts of scripture than the popular texts on which they base themselves Using the language of accommodation to the ideas current among his hearers, Jesus talked of drinking wine and sitting on thrones in the kingdom of God, and texts of this kind are what popular religion promptly seized and built upon. But other profounder texts meanwhile there were, which remained one may say, in shadow 'This is life eternal to know thee the only true God and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent The kingdom of God is righteousness and peace and joy in the holy spirit.' These deeper texts will gradually come more and more into notice and prominence and use as it becomes evident that the future state built on the language of accommodation has no reality The teachers of religion will more and more bring these texts forward and develop them And as from being everywhere preached and believed the illusory state gained power and apparent substance, so too, by coming to be more and more dwelt upon and to possess men's minds more and more, the true ideal will acquire, in its turn a fullness and force which no isolated endeavors can give it This is but another way of saying what is perfectly true that not only is Christianity necessary but the church also The church is necessary the clergy are necessary the future of Christianity is hardly conceivable without them But as lucidity is a condition from which the Christianity of the future cannot escape so it is a condition from which the church and the clergy cannot escape either At present they seem scarcely to comprehend this The *Guardian* proclaims "the miracle of the incarnation' to be the fundamental truth for Christians How strange that on me should devolve the office of instructing the *Guardian* that the fundamental thing for Christians is not the incarnation, but the imitation of Christ! In insisting on the miracles of the incarnation' the *Guardian* insists on just that side of Christianity which is perishing Christianity is immortal, it has eternal truth, inexhaustible value a boundless future But our popular religion at present conceives the birth ministry and death of Christ as altogether steeped in prodigy, brimfull of miracles—and miracles do not happen

Henry James the anglicised American novelist said I will live hereafter in my little box ye know over in Hingland" when he undertook to tell a New York admirer that he would not return to this country

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tavern to dine together. During the meal the butcher took from his pocket a bank note of 100 francs value wherewith to pay the drover, but in handing it over it fell in a dish of gravy. He snatched it out, and, holding it between a thumb and forefinger, waved it to and fro to dry it. The butcher's dog, accepting this movement as a friendly invitation, and liking the smell of the saturated note, made a spring at it and swallowed it. The butcher was furious. "Give me my money," he demanded. "Kill the dog and open him." "Not by a jug full," replied the drover; "my dog is worth more than 100 francs." "Then I owe you nothing." "Your dog has collected for you before witnesses." "My dog is not my cashier. And, besides, where is your receipt." "The justice will have to settle this." "Let him." And now for weeks the justice has vainly been seeking law or precedent for such a case, and the townsmen have been on the verge of a riot over it again and again.

UNDER THE WAVES.

A Scientific Disputation Upon the Probable Language of Fishes.

THE CHORUS OF THE SEA.

Curious Sounds Which the Fishermen Tell About and How They are Made—A Quaint Old Massachusetts Town.

Special Correspondence of the Times.

"Is there a street in this town that doesn't end in somebody's back yard?" asked the writer, who, with a party of fellow victims, had become involved in the local labyrinth of Marblehead.

"Sartin," said the Marbleheader addressed. "Naow there's"—and scratching his head violently—"Come to think on't, ye'd better pass through. Marthar," he cried, "let these ere city folks through, will ye?"

The front door behind the old gentleman opened with a squeak closing and completely hiding "Marthar" behind it, and observing a hint from the invisible to mind the turns, the party steered clear of various household articles, passed through the house and filed out into another street, only in a short time to bring up in another private door yard. It was then a cross country cut was made to a main street that apparently led to the sea.

It was difficult to realize in passing through the quaint town that before the revolution it was our first fishing port. The war scattered the hardy men far and near, most of them taking to the navy. After it they returned to their posts, only to be again called out by the war of 1812, at the close of which the historian tells us five hundred Marbleheaders were in British prisons. From this blow the town never recovered, and now red-roofed cottages of the wealthy Bostonians have taken the place of many of the fishing houses, and the town has a holiday air. Withal Marblehead has lagged behind the age, and its peculiarities endear it to many. Many of the houses have the old balconies and slanting roofs of the olden time; brass knockers flash in the sunlight, and through the narrow Gothic doors one half expects to hear the clank of rapiers and catch glimpses of cavaliers. Until within a few years the natives of Marblehead have objected to an intrusion, and their war-cry, "Jacket overcoat, rock him round the corner," is well remembered by the inhabitants of Lynn and Salem.

AN OLD WHALING PORT.

Continuing our way through fields and over fences, we come out on the bold rocks that breast the sea. Memories of Flood Ireson, who, with "hard heart, was tarred and feathered and carried in a cart by the women of Marblehead," still linger round; but it is fair to say that the old man received more odium than he actually deserved, and the facts that are all such, were much exaggerated. In former times the place boasted a large fleet of fishing schooners—trim little crafts, with gallant crews—who did good service in the wars, but continued losses on the Banks and the introduction of seine fishing have reduced the traffic to almost nothing, and now the sons and descendants of the sturdy old fishermen are shoemakers. Fishing, however, in a small way is not given up, and down the "Churn" and other nooks and miniature bays in the rocks we find groups of dories. The shore from here to Lynn, and north as far as Gloucester, is exceedingly attractive. Now great headlands of red rocks, worn into every conceivable shape, extend far out, breasting the waves that break over them in wild fury. Again, a long line of hard, white beach stretches away for miles, past Beverly and up the coast. Huge boulders—"Sliding" and "Little Sliding"—hint to the geologist of the great glacial days. To the south the rocks are equally bold and rugged. Red Rock contains a great natural cradle that always abounds in specimens for the lover of nature, even when the sea is out on the long tide. When the winds set in from the east the grand confusion and roar of the conflict between land and sea is terrible, and to our mind a stormy day on the Marblehead rocks is not to be slighted. From here to the north extends a line of rocks, cut here and there by many channels. Great Haste, Little Haste and Misery are some of their names. At low tide their rounded backs, covered with black seaweed, appear, looking like great sea monsters. One of them, Gannon rock, has obtained a wide reputation from its supposed supernatural power in announcing the approach of storms. The stranger on the coast, when a storm is at hand, will wonder at the loud booms which come in from the sea. Now the sound seems far away, again stealing in over the waves, rising with the wind, hurrying in as if blown from cap to cap, until it reaches land in a succession of booms not unlike the sounds of distant bombardment. The old yarn-spinners whisper of a piratical craft that went down here years ago, and to repay for their deeds they are obliged to fire minute-guns at the approach of every storm. The secret is that the rock is bell-shaped, and the waves washing in are forced out through a small orifice much like the Spanish horn, thus causing the booming sound that can be heard in clear weather five miles or more.

THE LANGUAGE OF FISHES.

Near by is one of the best fishing spots in this neighborhood and daylight found us on the ground ready for the fray. Our skipper baited up the ground with soft clams, and as the vessel swung with the tide we began operations. Lobster bait is used, and each man has two lines, one on each side of the dory. Nippers and two pound blackfish come up thick and fast. Finally a jerk tells of larger game, and after ten minutes of hauling and being hauled we sight a fine cod. The gall is brought out and skilfully inserted by the skipper in its gill, who, with a toss, has it aboard, fifteen pounds to a dot. Now a sculpin is drawn up, with mouth open to be reviled and again a cod, and so on until the sun is overhead and the slack biting tells us of a change of tide. Our naturalist never neglects an opportunity to investigate and the curious sounds uttered by several different species of sculpins that come up are declared by him to be the voice of the fish, in other words its method of communication. The subject is certainly one of interest, and a specimen is placed in water for later electrical experiments that will test the different intonations of its voice. Among the fishes here that utter sounds are the dog-fish, the cunner, angler, etc. The former, as might be expected, utters a short bark, something like that of a dog. In all about fifty fishes are known that have a language. Our skipper informs us that when he was a 'whalin' he has heard whales cry out, and that black-fish utter a strange sound is a common belief along the coast, but as these are mammals it might be expected. It is difficult to determine how the sound is made. In some it is due to the action of the pneumatic duct and swimming bladder, while in others it may be made involuntarily by the lips or the pharyngeal or inter-maxillary bones. In the curious rigs that one of the party landed the swimming-bladder has a diaphragm and muscles for opening and closing it, producing a gentle, murmuring sound. In the catfishes that are noted "talkers" the sounds are produced by their forcing air from the air-bladder into the œsophagus. This is also the case with the eel, whose voice is said to be the most musical of all fishes, having a metallic trill to it. Perhaps the loudest-voiced fish is the grunt—a fish of the genus Hæmulon—their noise having been heard 200 feet away.

HOW THE SOUNDS ARE MADE.

That fishes uttered sounds was well known to the ancients. Aristotle mentions a fish by the name of choiros, or pig, as inhabiting the river Clitor, in the Mediterranean, and as being one of the fishes that have the power of emitting sounds. On a visit to Batticaloa, on the north coast of Ceylon, Sir Emerson Tennent heard wonderful tales of musical sounds that were alleged to issue from the bottom of the lake and on the lake, in a boat, on a calm night he distinctly heard, he says, the sounds. They came up from the water like the gentle thrills of a musical chord or the faintest vibrations of a wineglass when its rim is rubbed by a wet finger. It was not one sustained note, but a multitude of tiny sounds, each clear and distinct itself. In the days of old Rome eels were believed to talk and the Emperor Augustus professed to understand their language. The loudest sounds are made by the pagonias, or drum fish, and the prionotus, called the pig fish on the Jersey coast, because of the loud croaks it gives utterance to when drawn to the shore in nets. Professor Baird, who investigated this, has expressed the opinion that the sounds came from the belly of the fish. The maigre makes a strange cooing noise, not unlike a moan, accompanied by a sharp croak, which has been heard at a depth of 200 feet. Another genus of this fish is called by the Italians corvo, or crow. The sound of a bell, which is occasionally heard from the depths of the Mediterranean sea, is attributed by some to the corvo, while others think that shelly mollusks produce these singular sounds. The sleeper in his berth has often been startled by the peculiar noises made by the drum fish on our own coast; and Sir John Richardson says that he was prevented from sleeping by the noise made by these fish when off the coast of Carolina.

A CHORUS FROM THE SEA.

Lieutenant John White also says that on his voyage to China, when his ship was anchored at the mouth of the river Camboya, the sailors were much astonished at the curious sounds that issued from the water, resembling the bass of an organ mingled with the tones of a bell, the croaking of an enormous frog and the clang of an immense harp. These sounds swelled into a gentle chorus on both sides of the ship, and were attributed by the interpreter to a school of fish. A similar occurrence in the South Sea was described by Baron Humboldt. The sailors were greatly terrified at about 7 o'clock in the evening by an extraordinary noise in the air, like the beating of tambourines, followed by sounds which resembled the escape of air from boiling liquid. At 9 o'clock these strange sounds, which, it was judged, proceeded from a school of sciaenoides, ceased. The gizzard shad, known scientifically as the dorosoma, utters a distinct, vibratory, whining sound. The mullet utters a distinct note, often quite prolonged and accompanied by a discharge of air bubbles.

RE-STOCKING DEPLETED WATERS.

What California Has Already Done and What Oregon Ought to Do.

In your issue of October 6th, I notice a very interesting article taken from the Portland OREGONIAN. I agree with the writer in that something should be done at once to restore the salmon rivers to their former abundance, and prevent their total destruction. The work cannot be commenced too soon. Not a single season should be allowed to pass without the return of millions of young fry to replace their parents when they shall have arrived at maturity. To waste is a loss of valuable time which can never be regained. There is no question but that the canneries are already feeling the falling off of the supply, and which will surely go from bad to worse unless determined and systematic efforts are made to replenish the unnatural draw upon their waters.

Before our country became so thickly populated, the natural increase of the fish was sufficient to supply the demand, just as the forests were capable of furnishing flesh for the inhabitants. But with the increase of our rapidly growing country, nature's means are wholly inadequate to supply the deficiency, and as in everything else which man's genius provides when the press of necessity comes upon us, so with the fish; man must come to the rescue, both with intelligent protection at needed periods, and assisting nature by artificial reproduction.

In the year 1872, at the solicitation of the California fish commission, composed of the late lamented B. B. Redding, and S. R. Throckmorton, I started from the Hudson with a shipment of shad for the Pacific coast, and the result of my successful transportation has been felt in the Californian waters. After it had been demonstrated that fish could be transported across the continent (for this was the first consignment ever made), Livingstone, Stone and others have made successful deliveries to the Pacific coast. In 1878, at the solicitation and expense of the California Sportsmen's Club, I sent in charge of my assistants a shipment of small-mouthed black bass, which I am informed have increased to a great extent, and in 1881 one of my assistants took charge of a successful transportation of striped bass. The enterprise shown by the people of California in introducing valuable fish to their coast is worthy of loud praise, and their wisdom and forethought must live long in the minds of their countrymen.

The people of Oregon should not allow the matter to rest, but should take it in hand while it is possible to obtain the breeders, as by the time the young will have arrived at maturity, the canneries will realize that their presence is needed. SETH GREEN.

Fight with a Shark.

London Standard, July 23.

By the arrival at Newcastle, New South Wales, of the bark Albena, information was received of the terrible encounter which one of her crew had with a shark, from which he escaped by fighting the monster with his jackknife. The sailor was William Hyde, who, together with another seaman, was aloft bracing the yards during the prevalence of a heavy gale. Hyde was flung into the water, and, notwithstanding the fearful sea and wind, the mate and two sailors put off to his rescue in a small dingy. It was a three-quarters of an hour before the craft came near the poor fellow, and it was then seen that he was in a partially nude state. A shark was also close to him, and was making desperate efforts to secure its victim. Hyde had his jackknife, and with this he managed to keep the monster at bay. When the shark saw the boat approaching it appeared to realize that it was about to be deprived of its prey, and consequently made increased efforts to close with Hyde. The nearer the boat approached the more desperate became the shark, and while one of the men was hauling Hyde into the dingy the other two had to beat the voracious animal off with their oars. The poor fellow was at last got safely into the boat, and shortly after reached the Albena. It seems that the shark never got sufficiently close to bite Hyde. His partial nudity was caused by the fall, as immediately he struck the water his clothes split almost in two.

"CERRO GORDO WILLIAMS."

A Story at the Expense of the Handsomest Old Man in Kentucky.

Lexington (Ky.) Letter to the Philadelphia Times.

Old Cerro Gordo Williams is the handsomest man of his years in Kentucky, not excepting General William Preston, formerly minister to Spain and at the court of susceptible Isabella. Williams is six feet two inches, with grizzled iron mustache and curled wig, piercing gray eyes, the frame of a giant and a voice of fine, melodious ring. He is as vain as a peacock. While traveling in southern Russia, when a young man, he alighted at a village where the Emperor Nicholas was hourly expected. Williams was taken for the emperor. It took the Russians an hour to get over the mistake, but Williams has never entirely recovered. He won his title by gallantry before the walls of Cerro Gordo, a captain in Scott's army, and he has maintained his fame for prowess by many personal encounters, in all of which he handled himself well. He affects the quality divine to politicians—of an infallible memory for names and faces, and is not above the crudest arts of a demagogue. One evening at Stanford, while he was dining with some friends in an upper room at the town hotel, one of his admirers stumbled across "Buck" Combs, who had been a bugler in Williams' regiment during the war. They had not met since. Combs got his bugle, and, accompanied by an immense crowd, went down to serenade his old comrade with war melodies. Standing under his window he lifted up the old regimental call to "boot and saddle." He repeated it once and again.

"Tom," said old Williams to his host, "where is that stage starting to this time of night, and what is the driver tootin' so much about?"

"Why, senator," explained his friend, regretfully, "that's 'Buck' Combs, your old bugler serenading you. I told 'em you would remember him and his bugle, and they want a speech."

The old general stepped out of the window on the balcony, and lifting his voice as silence fell on the crowd, said:

"That bugle call," he said, with a choking voice; "that bugle call, my friends, is like a dear echo of memory. If I had heard it in the untrodden wilds of a pathless wilderness, I would have known that old 'Buck' Combs was winding its sweet notes. Often has it called the old command to fields of carnage and the thrill of victory. [Cheers.] There is but one bugler in the world that could evoke these sweet notes, and that is 'Buck' Combs of the old —th Kentucky. [Cheers.] I knew it the instant I heard it." [Cheers.]

RICH'D BRINSLEY SHERIDAN.

Something about a Man Whose Brain was a Garden of Weeds.

AUTHOR, ACTOR AND ORATOR.

His Celebrated Speech on the Impeachment of Warren Hastings—His Failure as a Manager and His Death in Poverty.

Sheridan is associated in the minds of most intelligent readers with a class of brilliant Irishmen or rather Anglo-Irishmen, for most of them acquired their fame in England and spent the greater part of their lives in that country. He was well enough born. His grandfather was a clergyman and his father was a teacher. Richard had about as much education as an easy, indolent and careless fellow would be likely to obtain at Harrow and other good English schools. He began there to write plays, none of which were of any note. They served, however, to show the bent of his mind. He married early and before he had earned a dollar for the support of his wife. The latter, however, had a small fortune of £8000, which had been settled on her by some one who had broken an engagement with her. The thriftless, penniless, Irish boy did not trouble himself much about the future. He fought one duel and got enough of sword thrusts for a life-time. His wife was an attractive concert singer. But he would not allow her to sing in public after her marriage, although he sorely needed the money which she could earn. He was poor and proud, but believed in his destiny, or "lucky star." His first remarkable dramatic writing was the play so well and so long known thereafter as the "Rivals," and which is even now occasionally presented on the stage. It required a great deal of alteration and emendation. Sheridan was not at all discouraged that it made so poor an impression on the first night. He had a sublime confidence in himself which was justified by the success which this and other plays attained. Then followed "The School for Scandal," "The Critic," "The Stranger" and "Pizarro" and other notable plays which made the young playwright famous.

His next dash for fame and fortune was to rent a theater on the retirement of Garrick. His own successive plays kept it in some degree of prosperity for a time. But Sheridan was no business manager. He had the gift of drawing out money, but none for orderly and systematic management. At 29 he was famous as by far the most popular play-writer of the age. He was the leading proprietor of one of two theaters in London, and for a long time manged, by the success of his own plays which he put on the stage to "dampen the plays" at the rival theater. Before Sheridan was 30 years of age he had obtained a seat in parliament. He was proud of the fact that he was "not brought in for any pocket borough." But elections at that day were not conducted without money. In an account of Sheridan's election expenses there is this entry: "Paid 248 Burgesses £5, 5 shillings each." He became one of the most brilliant speakers of the house of commons. He was in no sense a man of affairs. He could talk well about any question of importance before the house, but for the details of business he had a constitutional aversion. His most memorable speech was made on the trial of Warren Hastings, who was impeached for mal-administration in India.

For five hours and a half Mr. Sheridan commanded the universal attention of the house, which, from the expectation of the day, was uncommonly crowded, by an oration of almost unexampled excellence, uniting the most convincing closeness and accuracy of argument with the most luminous precision and perspicuity of language, and often nearly giving form and energy to truth by solid and substantial reasoning; and enlightening the most extensive and involved subjects with the purest clearness of logic and the highest splendor of rhetoric. Every prejudice, every prepossession, was gradually overcome by the force of this extraordinary combination of keen but liberal determination; of brilliant yet argumentative wit. So fascinated were his auditors for his eloquence, that when Mr. Sheridan sat down, the whole house—the members, peers and strangers—involuntarily joined in a tumult of applause, and adopted a mode of expressing their admiration, new and irregular in the house, by loudly and repeatedly clapping with their hands. Mr. Burke declared it to be the most astonishing effort of eloquence, argument and wit united, of which there was any record or tradition. Mr. Fox said: "All that he had ever heard—all that he had ever read—when compared with it, dwindled into nothing, and vanished like vapor before the sun." Mr. Pitt acknowledged that it surpassed all the eloquence of ancient or modern times, and possessed everything that genius or art could furnish to agitate and control the human mind.

The house of commons was "under the wand of an enchanter." It adjourned, because in this condition it could do no business. Sheridan won a succession of brilliant oratorical triumphs in the house. It is of interest to note that just such a genius now would not be at all sure of a victory in that body. Oratory is held now in much less repute than formerly. John Bright is a good speaker. But he is also a business man and does not depend upon mere oratory for success. Sheridan would never take rank with such a man as Gladstone, nor with the half dozen other great commoners in the house. At middle age, Sheridan, who ought to have been in his prime, had reached the point of decadence. He made many brilliant speeches. But his fame culminated with the speech at the trial of Warren Hastings. The world began to tire of him because he was never a prompt man. It was never known as to what he would do. He never filled appointments promptly, kept no agreement with any fidelity. He presumed too much on his genius. He was an easy, indolent, careless, good-natured fellow, and something of a rake at that. He was the prodigal who presumed that he could do anything with the public, and that all his shortcomings would be excused. There came a time when the public temper had changed. He lost ground on account of his recklessness. He gradually became dissipated, was a boon follow with the Prince of Wales, was much given with the prince to long nights of indulgence—to wine, wassail and women. He exhausted his capital rapidly. There came a time when everybody, with one accord, chased and even refused to be amused by these eccentricities any longer, and found them to be stale jests, insolences and characterized by a selfish disregard of everybody's comfort but his own." Sheridan's association with the Prince of Wales did him no good. It increased his influence for a time in parliament. He was supposed to know the mind of the prince. His service appears to have been disinterested as it was possible for a character of that kind to render. He never received any substantial promotion or reward for all this adherence. He held one or two subordinate offices, but did not profit much by this patronage. When the prince became regent, and was afterwards made king, Sheridan was in a measure neglected. His theater burned down in 1809 and he was practically bankrupt. Another was built; but the management was placed in the hands of a business man who would not tolerate any of the financial vagaries of Sheridan. He wished to be elected to parliament from Westminster and failed. He was deserted alike by prince and party.

When the troubles of his later life culminated in illness a more forlorn being did not exist. He had worn out his excellent constitution with hard living and continued excesses. Oceans of potent port had exhausted his digestive organs; he had no longer the elasticity of youth to endure, or its hopeful prospects to bear him up. He was, indeed, a ill cheerful, sanguine, full of plans and new ideas for getting through till the very end. But this had long been a matter beyond hope. His last days were harassed by all the miseries of poverty—nay, what is worse, the miseries of indebtedness.

Sheridan died in abject poverty and neglect. When his death was announced he was "hustled into his coffin" lest his body should be touched by profane hands. At his funeral two royal highnesses, a number of dukes, earls and barons were present, who followed him as mourners to Westminster Abbey. He who was born in obscurity, died in obscurity; and the splendid pageant of his funeral could little atone for the neglect into which he had been suffered to fall by that public whom he had amused, entertained and served for so many years. His biographer says of him: "He was no conscientious workman laboring in his field, but an abrupt and hasty wayfarer snatching at the golden apples and content with one violent abundance of harvesting." "As it was in everything he did, he but scratched the soil." "He had a fit of writing, a fit of oratory, but no impulse to keep him in either path long enough to make him anything more than the dazzling but evanescent triumph of a day."

CASTILE SOAP.

Into the plaza del Sophia—
His horse all flecked with foam—
The courier, Don Wan Maria,
Came riding wildly home.
"O! Spaniards, high and low," he cried,
"Most evil news I bring—
The vulgar Frenchmen do deride
And stultify our king."

Up started Don Tomato then—
A brave hidalgo he—
And queried to his fellow-men
How they could silent be.
"Shall we," he cried, "look tamely on
Alfonso's shame, and mope
When we should shout for Arragon,
And strike for Castile's hope?"

Now tremble, France, thy doom is spoke,
And cooked thy fated goose—
The pestilential seals are broke—
The dogs of war turned loose
"To arms, to arms, Cantharides!"
The Spanish courtiers cry,
And, maddened by such shouts as these,
To arms the Spanish fly.
—*Chicago News.*

AN ALLEGED WEAPON.

A Machine Charged with Air Which Discharges a Poisoned Pellet, and Causes Death Without Pain—The Assassin's Own.

A correspondent of the New York *Times*, who is presumed to be veracious, writes from New Haven, Conn., of a new death dealing weapon which seems to constitute a pleasant addition to the forces of civilization. He says:

"I well know a Bridgeport professor who refuses to give his name, makes public the facts concerning an engine which he calls an instant and noiseless annihilator of human life, which can be operated without detection, and which the United States government has refused to patent for him, because of its dangerous character, and from fear that it will be used for nefarious purposes. A reporter of the *Times* visited this man today and was shown the machine. The principal objection to it," said the inventor, "on the part of the United States patent office was, I believe, the fact that I was in league with belligerent Irishmen, and was seeking the protection of the government in the future work of killing off English members of parliament who are hostile to the land leaguers.

"I have no objection now to exhibit my invention. I have spent years upon it—in fact, it has taken all my leisure hours for nearly a decade; but as I find I can not be protected by patent, and that my models and plans have been seen by many persons in Washington and I can prevent no one from using the same, I have no reason for further secrecy."

The invention consists of a brass belt, shining like gold and of fine workmanship. It is 42 inches long by five inches wide, and five-eights of an inch thick. As the inventor took it up and turned it in various positions he patted it lovingly, and then abruptly wanted to know if it was not indeed a beautiful piece of mechanism. "Do you see that?" he exclaimed, pointing to a slightly projecting nipple that was exactly in the middle of the belt; "I can drive a pellet from that nipple that will penetrate the skin of an ox at a distance of sixty feet. If the ox is alive, I will guarantee to kill it within fifteen minutes, by means of the same pellet. There will be no noise from the firing of the deadly missile, as you shall see before you leave. I simply place my elbow to my side, and the machine goes off with the force of a rifle. The pellet, as you will note," and here the inventor took down a case containing several

GREASY, GREENISH LOOKING OBJECTS,

About three inches long and as large as the leads of a pencil, "is as heavy as so much lead, but no lead enters into its composition. It is all poison, concentrated by pressure, 100 parts into one part, and the ingredients of that poison is my secret. Now if you will wait a moment, I will bring in a dog that I have in the back yard, and which I decided this morning to lay on the altar of science. You will then be able to judge as to the effectiveness of my beautiful invention."

In the absence of the old man, the *Times* correspondent took up the deadly belt and examined it closely. Though the outside was of brass it was lined with steel and was very flexible and hollow. The front was wider and thicker than the sides and backs, and the whole machine felt much heavier than it looked. A hinge allowed the back to open and the belt to encircle the body. Once in place, it snapped together much like a handcuff. The entire front was composed of smooth brass, on the underside of which, right under the nipple, there was an attachment which seemed to be to enable the wearer to load the belt. Otherwise the machine looked far from being dangerous.

The professor came in struggling at one end of the rope, with a miserable looking street dog on the other. "As I was going to say just before I went out," he said, "with this beautiful invention of mine a man with ordinary intelligence and care can take off any public individual at any time and anywhere without incurring the slightest risk to himself and causing no pain to the person attacked. Do you know that the cruel and dreadful deaths of some of the European crowned heads have caused me much pain? The idea of the deaths and bones of kings being strewn along the roadside from the force of bomb explosions, to say nothing of other systems of destruction which have been employed from time to time by assassins, is dreadful. It has seemed to me that such deaths were cruel and unnecessary. Now, I have worked night and day to provide real reformers and loyal executioners with a weapon that will remove human beings without pain. I ask mankind nothing for my invention, and I shall take nothing. I have received inquiries from a few people in reference to this machine. A well known Russian reformer, a good man, wants one of them. I have had

NO APPLICATION FROM IRISHMEN

As yet, but an attache of the Cuban journal *Separatist*, the organ of the revolutionists of New York, was here last week to see me concerning it. As I am protected by no patent now, I propose to furnish nothing but working drawings, but I want to show you the machine in action."

The poor dog was dozing by the stove. The professor brought out an old pump from the closet, placed the belt under it, and proceeded to charge it with tremendous pressure. When he had finished the gauge in the pump stood at 20,000 pounds. The belt was then quite rigid, but gave no evidence of the terrible strain upon it. After he had removed the belt from the pump he threw aside his coat, clasped the belt about him, placed one of the pellets in the nipple, and arranged two little steel levers, one under each arm, which he then connected with the belt. After replacing his clothing, taking care to put the nipple through a buttonhole in his waistcoat where it was scarcely observable, he announced that he was ready. "Watch me closely," said he, "you will hear no sound." Facing the dog, he placed his elbow against his side, which action he said "covered" the strange device, making it ready to go off from a light pressure on the other side of his body. Next his right arm fell. "There," said he, with a nervous motion, wiping the beads of sweat from his forehead. "That dog is sick. In less than fifteen minutes it will be dead." There was a profound silence in the room. Nothing but the ticking of the old clock on the wall broke the stillness. It did not seem possible that the dog had been struck with anything. The professor explained that the penetration was so swift, and the hole made by the pellet so small, that it caused very little pain, no more than that made by the point of a pin. Suddenly the dog gave a piercing shriek, jumped from the floor into the air, and fell back lifeless. He was dead.

"It is not necessary," said the professor, "that these projectiles," as he picked up one of the pellets, "should reach a vital part to cause death. It is only necessary that the projectile should enter under the skin of the animal or man. The warmth and moisture of the body dissolve the substance of which the pellet is composed, and the instant a drop of blood that is tainted with it enters the heart, death ensues."

An Attempt to Talk Quaker.

It is no easy matter for a novice to sling "Quakers" fluently. The tongue becomes confused with its triple choice of pronouns and flops hopelessly around the palate.

I well recollect my clumsy efforts to engage in conversation with a farmer whom I met in Chester county, the Quaker stronghold of Pennsylvania. When I happened upon him he was sitting on a worm fence vacantly staring at a cream-colored cow in an adjacent field. I at once divined him to be a friend in undress, and determined to delight the old fellow and amuse myself by carrying on a skillful dialogue in his own idiom. This is how I succeeded:

"How do thee do, sir? Is—that is, are thee meditating?"

If he was delighted, he controlled his emotions admirably. All he did was to gape and inquire:

"Hey?"

"The fields, the birds, the flowers," I pleasantly pursued, "are enough to bring thou dreams—I mean dreams to thee."

He was looking at me now, and critically. I felt that my syntax had been very idiotic instead of idiomatic; so, wiping the sweat from my brow and hat, I eyed him calmly and observed:

"Those cows, are they thy's—or thee's—that's thou's—dum it! I mean thine's?"

It was very unfortunate. He crawled down from the fence, nibbled at a plug of nickel nugget, an act of itself sufficient to un-Quaker him, and, as he ambled away, muttered indignantly:

"Go ate your pants; I'm a tramp, but a gintleman."

Paralyzing a Dog With Awe.

Hon. Phil Hoyne of Chicago is accountable for the following:

"I was going along, the other evening, when a savage dog flew out at me, evidently ready to rend me to pieces. Now, what d'ye suppose I did?"

"Whipped out your pistol, I presume, and let fly at him."

"Not a bit of it. I simply lifted my hat. Don't laugh. The dog stopped, looked at me, growled, and finally crouched back to the doorstep and began wagging his tail. I have done the same thing over and over again with the same result."

"How do you account for the result?"

"This is how I figured it out," said Mr. Hoyne. "Dogs, in my opinion, think—in a crude way. They see a man, such as I, walking along, say with a plug hat on a head, and so forth. To him I present a complete picture, just as a dog with flapping ears, swishing tail and four legs presents one equally as complete. Now, mark! The four-footed picture cannot, so to speak, disintegrate. No dog ever saw another dog take off his tail, or lay down his ears, or throw away one of his hind legs. This human apparition suddenly begins to take himself to pieces. He lifts off his hat. The dog don't know what is coming next, perhaps. He begins to think. He is overawed. He meets with a power that is beyond his comprehension, and he succumbs. Mind you, this is only my theory, but I have tried it on several times and I have always found it to succeed."

There may be worse demagogues than Ben Butler, but they seldom appear on the surface of politics. His defeat is a good thing for Massachusetts and the democratic party.—*Memphis Avalanche*



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Nov.		Nov.	
Columbia, Friday	3	Queen, Saturday	4
Oregon, Tuesday	7	State, Wednesday	8
Queen, Friday	10	Columbia, Saturday	11
State, Tuesday	14	Oregon, Wednesday	15
Columbia, Friday	17	Queen, Saturday	18
Oregon, Tuesday	21	State, Wednesday	22
Queen, Friday	24	Columbia, Saturday	25
State, Tuesday	28	Oregon, Wednesday	29
Columbia, Friday	[illegible]		

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Astoria & Lower Columbia	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM	6 AM
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Salem	[illegible]					
Corvallis	[illegible]					
Victoria, B. C.	6 AM		6 AM		6 AM	

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Freight for all points on Narrow Gauge Division will be received and forwarded by the O. & C. R. R., East and West Side Divisions, respectively.

General Offices—Cor. Front and D Streets.
C. H. PRESCOTT, Manager. JOHN MUIR, Sup't of Traffic.
A. L. STOKES, Ass't Sup't of Traffic. E. P. ROGERS, Gen. Agent Pass. Dep't.
A. L. MAXWELL, Ticket Agent.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

WESTERN DIVISIONS.

PACIFIC DIVISION.
Leave Kalama at 10:15 A. M. Arrive at New Tacoma at 3:42 P. M.
Leave New Tacoma at 7 A. M. Arrive at Kalama 12:15 P. M.

Connections.
At New Tacoma with Sound steamers.
At Tenino with the O. & C. Y. railroad.
At Kalama with O. R. & N. Co's boats.

IDAHO & ROCKY MOUNTAIN DIVISION.
Leave Wallula Junction at 6:10 A. M. Arrive at Cheney at 7:45 P. M., Spokane Falls at 8:22 P. M., and Helena at 7:25 P. M.
Returning, leave Helena at 4:30 A. M. Arrive at Spokane Falls at 4:50 A. M.; Cheney at 5:41 A. M., and Wallula Junction at 4:01 P. M.

Connection.
At Wallula Junction with O. R. & N. Co.
Sleeping Cars to and from Portland.
J. M. BUCKLEY, Assistant General Manager.
JOHN MUIR, Sup't of Traffic.
A. L. STOKES, Ass't Sup't of Traffic.
E. P. ROGERS, General Agent Passenger Dept.

INSURANCE.

UNION INSURANCE COMPANY
OF SAN FRANCISCO.
FIRE AND MARINE.
Capital.....$750,000.
BRANCH OFFICE FOR OREGON,
North side Stark, bet. Front & First, Portland.
JAMES S. REED, Agent.

Incorporated.......July 20, 1881.
THE OREGON
Fire and Marine Insurance Co.
OF PORTLAND, OREGON.
DIRECTORS:
R. W. CORBETT. W. S. LADD.
C. H. LEWIS. HENRY FAILING.
M. S. BURRELL. M. W. FECHHEIMER.
J. W. COOK. L. WHITE.
M. W. FECHHEIMER, President.
M. S. BURRELL, Vice President.
EDWARD HALL, Secretary.
Policies written at equitable rates.
Home office 22 Washington street.

THE THAMES & MERSEY MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF LIVERPOOL.
Capital subscribed.....$10,000,000
Capital paid up.....[illegible]
Reserve Fund, in addition to capital.....[illegible]
Cash Assets, June 30th 18—.....[illegible]
Deposit in Oregon.....[illegible]
Risks accepted and POLICIES WRITTEN [illegible]
NO. 5 FIRST ST., PORTLAND, OR.
PHILIP C. SCHUYLER, Agent.

IMPERIAL, LONDON, QUEEN, NORTHERN, and [illegible]
Insurance Companies of London & Liverpool.
Deposit in Oregon.....[illegible]
Joint Policy issued by the Four Companies.
CORBITT & MACLEAY,
General Agents for Oregon, Washington and Idaho.
Office, 64 and 66 Front St., Portland, Or.

South British and National Fire and Marine Insurance Cos.
OF NEW ZEALAND.
CAPITAL.....$15,000,000
With unlimited liability of shareholders, and
Deposited in Oregon for security of policy holders.....100,000
JAMES LAIDLAW & CO., Gen'l Agents, 18 North Front St.
T. W. ALLEN, Jr., Manager.

OREGON & WASHINGTON TERRITORY BRANCH.
NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.
FIRE AND MARINE.
Capital - - - $5,000,000.
With unlimited liability of stockholders.
U. S. Bonds deposited with the State Treasurer in Oregon.....$50,000
Letter of Credit, Bank of British Columbia, Portland, Or.....50,000
W. F. BROWN, Manager.
No. 37 Stark St., Portland.

1847. 1882.
J. C. CARSON,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
Frames, Mouldings, Brackets, etc.
SEASONED FINISHING LUMBER
Constantly on Hand.
STAIR BUILDING.
Stairs, Stair Railings,
Balusters, Newel Posts,
Both Plain and Fancy, at Reasonable Rates.
IMPORTERS OF ALL KINDS OF
WINDOW AND PLATE GLASS.
Orders from the Country will receive Prompt and Careful Attention. Send for Circulars.
SALESROOM, COR. THIRD and B.
Factory at Weidler's Mill, Portland, Oregon.

MARBLEIZED IRON MANTLES, GRATES, TILE HEARTHS, ETC.
Chandeliers, Brackets, and Pendants for Gas.
JOHN BARRETT,
48 First and 98 Ash street, Portland, Oregon.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!
SLAB WOOD—$1.50 PER LOAD—FROM WEIDLER'S MILL. Orders left at mill or in the box at Bonn Saloon will be promptly attended to.
[illegible]

BANKS.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF PORTLAND.
President.....HENRY FAILING
Vice President.....H. W. CORBETT
Cashier.....G. E. WITHINGTON
LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.
SIGHT EXCHANGE & TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFER sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco.
SIGHT and SIXTY-DAY BILLS drawn in sums to suit on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Hongkong.
COLLECTIONS made on favorable terms at all accessible points.

WILLIAM REID, President. WILLIAM LOWE, Cashier.
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MORTGAGE SAVINGS BANK
OF OREGON.
48 First Street, Portland.
INTEREST ALLOWED DEPOSITORS
Four months 4 per cent.
Six months 4½ "
Nine months 5 "
One year 6 "
FIVE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, since 1874, loaned over Farms and City Property. Gildersl[illegible]

BANK OF OREGON
No. 40 First St., corner Ash, Portland, Or.
INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.
4 per cent per annum on 3 months' deposits
4½ per cent per annum on 6 months' deposits
5 per cent per annum on 9 months' deposits
6 per cent per annum on 12 months' deposits
Money Loaned on Improved Real Estate Security; also on State, County or City Bonds or Warrants.
[illegible] ROBERT BELL, Pres't.

LADD & TILTON, BANKERS.
Transact a General Banking Business.
INTEREST allowed on Time Deposits.
COLLECTIONS made at all points on favorable terms.
LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.
SIGHT EXCHANGE and TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Omaha, San Francisco, and various points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana.
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VAN B. DELASHMUTT, President | W. W. THAYER, Vice President. | G. P. HOGUE, Cashier.
Metropolitan Savings Bank
OF PORTLAND, OREGON,
PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.
RATES—6 PER CENT. PER ANNUM ON DEposits for three months; four per cent. per annum on deposits for six months; six per cent. per annum on deposits for twelve months.
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H. W. Scott, R. Williams, G. P. Hogue
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N. E. Cor. First and Stark Sts.

D. P. THOMPSON, President. | J. W. BRAZEE, Vice Pres't. | W. V. SPENCER, Cashier.
The Portland Savings Bank
OF PORTLAND, OREGON.
PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.
RATES—Three per cent. per annum on deposits for three months; four per cent. per annum on deposits for six months; six per cent. per annum on deposits for twelve months.
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Union Block, Corner Second and Stark Sts.

BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
Paid-up Capital and Reserve.....$6,000,000
Head Office, 28 Cornhill, London.
Branches—Portland, San Francisco, Victoria.
This Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange business. Loans made; Bills Discounted and Commercial Credits granted. Deposits received on current account, subject to check; also on special certificate. FREDK TOWNSEND, Manager.

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WILLAMETTE SAVINGS BANK
OF PORTLAND, OR.,
No. 26 Washington Street.
PAYS INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Rates: Three per cent. per annum on deposits for three months; four per cent. per annum on deposits for six months, and six per cent. per annum on deposits for twelve months.
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John B. Foster, J. F. Watson, J. K. Gill,
W. C. Johnson, James Steel, C. H. Wiberg,
L. A. Macrum, Jos. A. Strowbridge.

LONDON AND SAN FRANCISCO BANK
LIMITED.
Capital.....$5,100,000
Reserve.....$400,000
Head Office, 22 Old Broad st., London.
This Bank transacts a general Banking and Exchange business; makes loans, discounts bills and issues commercial and travelers' credits, available in any city in the world.
Portland Branch, cor. Third and Oak Sts.
W. MACKINTOSH, Manager.

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MEMBERSHIP FREE TO ALL.
Monthly Dues $1.....Quarterly Dues $3
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THE BEST IN THE MARKET!
Salem Bakers' Extra
—AND—
FAMILY FLOUR,
MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR family, bakers and export trade by Salem Flouring Mills Co., Salem, Or. Portland agency, GIBSON, CHURCH & CO., N. E. cor. Front and Ash sts.

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
"SALEM BAKERS' EXTRA"
AND
FAMILY FLOUR,
Manufactured expressly for Family, Bakers and Export trade, by
SALEM FLOURING MILLS CO., Salem, Or.
Portland Agency:
GIBSON, CHURCH & CO.,
N. E. cor. Front and Ash Sts.

NORTH PACIFIC FLOUR MILLS COMPANY
Walla Walla, W. T.
Capacity of Mills, seven hundred barrels per day.
Manufacture Flour upon the Gradual Reduction System, by ROLLERS.
Make Light, Nutritious and Delicious Bread, and more of it than any other in the market.
TRY IT!
H. P. ISAACS, Manager.
For sale by WADHAMS & ELLIOTT, Portland, Oregon.

THE BEST! THE BEST! THE BEST!
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
CAPITOL MILLS FLOUR,
AND TAKE NO OTHER.
The only Flour which has taken the First Medal at Mechanics' Fair three years in succession; also First Prize at State Fair.
All respectable grocers and dealers keep it.
GEORGE SMITH, Agent.
52 Front st., Office City of Salem Co.
In Oregon and Washington Mortgage Savings Bank.

LOUISVILLE RESTAURANT.
JOHN SLAVICH,
THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR,
Informs his friends and the public generally that he has just opened his large, elegant and well-appointed RESTAURANT, on the east side of First street, between Morrison and Yamhill.
Meals can be obtained at all hours, day or night.
A number of fine rooms have been fitted up for ladies. GIVE JOHN A CALL.

AGENCY OF THE THREE BEST STEAM pumps in the world, viz.:
The HOOKER, the BOW, and the WORTHINGTON DUPLEX.
Also a complete line of Steam Fitters' Materials.
JOHN BARRETT,
48 First and 98 Ash street, Portland, Oregon.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1888.

NATURAL SELECTION.

In an article on Chinese cheap labor we said that the law of natural selection, or the survival of the fittest, applies "only to pagan nations, where people live as wild beasts upon each other, not for each other." But even in such a state, the state of nature, man is not influenced by this law in the way the brutes are. The effect of natural selection, which acts strongly on the life-history of animals, depends, as Mr. Alfred R. Wallace says, "mainly upon their self-dependence and isolation." "There is among brutes, as a general rule, no mutual assistance between adults which enables them to tide over a period of sickness; neither is there any division of labor; each must fulfill all the conditions of its existence." But, as Professor Mitchell shows in his lectures on the Past in the Present, we have no knowledge of man living in that state of "self-dependence and individual isolation," in which we find other animals living. And Mr. Wallace also says that "in the rudest tribes the sick are assisted at least with food; less robust health and vigor than the average does not entreat death." "Some division of labor takes place; the swiftest hunt, the less active fish or gather fruits; food is to some extent exchanged or divided." The action of natural selection is therefore checked; the weaker do not suffer the extreme penalty which falls upon defective animals. But man does more than this. He takes away in the case of other living things some of that power from nature which, apart from his interference, she universally exercises. This he does when he cultivates plants and domestic animals. By introducing them into associations which he forms "he substitutes, in regard to them, man's selection for natural selection." It thus appears, says Professor Mitchell, that the law which inexorably destroys all that cannot in every respect help themselves, is set aside in the case of man as the result of co-operation and the division of labor." And Mr. Wallace describes man as "a being apart, since he is not influenced by the great laws which irresistibly modify all other organic beings." Professor Virchow also, one of the most prominent German scientists of this generation, says, "I am bound to declare that every positive advance which we have made in the province of prehistoric anthropology has actually removed us farther from the proof," that some of the vertebrata—not necessarily the ape, as it is commonly supposed—appear in the connection of ancestors to man. "We always find a man just such as men are now." It may be accepted, therefore, as certain that man has not been influenced as to his mental capacity or bodily form by evolution.

The law of natural selection among men is defeated by combinations the most simple illustration of which is the cripple on the strong back of his blind brother and the two accomplishing a journey which to each separately would have been impossible. Civilization is the result of such combinations. As Professor Mitchell defines it, it is "the outcome of the war which man in society wages against the law of natural selection, and the measure of success in the fight is the measure of the civilization attained." Equal advantages are thus secured for the weak and for the strong, and the disadvantages of stupidity are reduced to the minimum. Provision is made for the maimed, the halt and the blind, for the poor, the thriftless and improvident. The vicious are restrained from sin; coarse and heavy work is not required of women. Children are not allowed to work until they have reached a certain age, and men are not permitted to be overworked, or work too many hours. The state forbids the adulteration of food, and enacts and tries to enforce sanitary laws. By such means the law of natural selection is controlled and the survival of the fittest only is prevented. It has been urged as an objection to the high civilization in which this is done, that it leads to an undue preponderance of the weak in society, and that consequently a time may come when the material out of which good leaders, such as are necessary to maintain this civilization, will be neither sufficient in quantity nor quality. The dregs of society to be found in the slums of great cities form a lower class than ordinarily exists among the less civilized. In the lower states of civilization such persons, left more to the operation of natural law die off and disappear. If the efforts of society should be confined to the care and protection of the weak, in such a way as to give scarcely any advantage or help to the strong, Professor Mitchell says, "leaders would cease to be raised," and therefore the defeat of the law of natural selection by men "cannot become absolute in any civilization, without ultimately involving what may correctly enough be described as the death of that civilization by a sort of suicide."

There is a school of writers of which Carlyle is the ablest exponent, who are so much impressed by this tendency to the decline of civilization, by the extension of its lower elements, that they endow the strong and the powerful with the monopoly of their affections, and regard as fit to survive only those who manage to get the most out of life for themselves. There is, however, no essential distinction between the strong selfish man and the weak or abased man, whose only aim is to get a living for himself. They both "seek their own and not another's good," and thus become a prey upon society at its opposite ends. In the city of San Francisco, for example, there is no essential difference between the selfish millionaire who levies tribute upon the trade and commerce and productive industries of the people without contributing anything beyond a very small enforced tax which he grudgingly pays, in the way of distributing back a proportion of his gains among the people who earned them for him, and the Chinaman, who comes to that city with no purpose of identifying himself with its interests, but merely to make all the money he can and pay out as little as possible within a given time, and then return to his home laden with spoils. The obligations of civilization are not all on the side of the benevolent and well disposed. It is as much the duty of the weak and vicious and selfish to contribute by their good behavior, their patience under affliction, and endeavor to make the best of things, and the selfish to give of their abundance as it is for the strong and the benevolent to take care of them by preventing their sufferings and crimes.

The London *Lancet*, in an article on the "alleged increase of insanity in the United States," shows how census returns without comparisons of birth rate and death rate to interpret them are not simply worthless, but misleading. When, therefore, it hears of a startling increase of insanity in the United States it simply declines to believe it. General indications of the state of mental health in America do not bear out the inference to which statistics point; and as vital statistics are at present computed both in England and America, it is conceived that general indications are more trustworthy than figures which may not be facts.

Last month the Northern Pacific railroad earned $1,324,000, against $829,831 for the same month last year. It is believed the earnings this month will reach $1,500,000.

KILBOURN'S JUDGMENT.

A judgment for $60,000 having been obtained by Hallet Kilbourn (brother of Oscar Kilbourn of this city) against an ex-sergeant-at-arms of the house of representatives at Washington for false imprisonment, it becomes interesting to inquire whether congress will pay the money or permit the late official of the house to suffer for an act done by its command. It is a tough question. There are analogous cases in English parliamentary history, the most recent of which is known as the case of Stockdale. Kilbourn, it will be remembered, was imprisoned by order of the house because he would not disclose to an investigating committee the transactions of a "real estate pool" in Washington. The Stockdale case was this:

Some inspectors of prisons had presented a report to parliament, in which they alleged that they had found in Newgate a book of disgusting and obscene character, published by a London bookseller named Stockdale. The house of commons ordered the report to be printed and sold by Messrs. Hansard, the parliamentary publishers, and Stockdale brought a suit against Messrs. Hansard for libel. The court charged the jury that the fact of the house of commons having directed Messrs. Hansard to publish their reports was no justification to them for publishing a parliamentary report containing a libel; and Stockdale obtained damages, which were duly paid. Stockdale, encouraged by this success, when, in spite of the result of the late trial, Hansard continued to sell the report, brought a fresh action; but now the house forbade its publishers to plead to it; and as they obeyed the prohibition, and forbore to plead, the case went against them, fresh damages were given, and in obedience to the writ of the queen's bench, the sheriffs seized Hansard's goods and sold them to satisfy the judgment. The house then sent the sheriffs to prison, and when they sued out their writ of habeas corpus the sergeant-at-arms was directed to disobey it. The sheriffs found themselves in a condition of singular hardship. If they obeyed the house or commons, which prohibited them from paying over to Stockdale the damages which they had received for him, the court would be bound to commit them for disobedience of its order. If they obeyed the court the house would imprison them for breach of privilege. It became a very serious thing, and the only way to put an end to the conflict of authority was to drop the matter and enact a special statute to cover all such cases in the future. Lord Campbell, in his autobiography, declares that the case had arrived at a stage whence the next step would have involved very troublesome consequences. "The sergeant-at-arms would have been sent to Newgate by the court of the queen's bench; the house must have retaliated by committing the judges, and the crown would then have had to determine on which side the army should be employed, and for a time the nation would have been under military government."

Probably congress will take the short way to get the late sergeant-at-arms of the house out of his difficulty. Kilbourn can and doubtless will proceed to attach the property of the ex-sergeant-at-arms and to sell it to satisfy the judgment. An appropriation from the treasury to cover the judgment is due to the ex-official, who was acting under orders that he could not disobey. The only satisfaction which the country will be able to derive from the affair rests on the possible hope that the two houses of congress will henceforth be more careful how they order the imprisonment of citizens.

It is due to Chief Watkinds to say that in enforcing the ordinance against the lawless liquor sellers of the city he has done well, and in enforcing the laws against gamblers he has done better than any of his predecessors. This is the very reason why he cannot now afford to stop. It is said that there is now no place in the city where liquors are sold without license. There should be no place where gambling is regularly carried on. Some violations of the law are to be expected, but official vigilance rightly directed, would prevent any regular "game" from being carried on. It has been shown that in spite of Judge Deady's decision there is law enough to make it hot for the gamblers, and the chief of police cannot afford to spoil a good record by letting his pursuit of the gamblers stop because a city ordinance has been pronounced insufficient. The state law is ample, and there is no question about it.

According to a recently published document, there are 5860 Presbyterian churches in the United States, showing an increase of 116 as compared with last year. The number of ministers is 5118, not including 282 licentiates of last year. The contributions to the funds of the church last year were between $9,000,000 and $10,000,000.

Of through freight by rail from California to the east, the Southern Pacific is now carrying fully one-half. The two lines—Central and Southern—have shipped so far this year an average of forty carloads a day.

Montana shows an assessment roll of $46,000,000, an increase of $18,000,000 over that of last year, and of $22,000,000 over that of 1881.

NEW TO-DAY.

$250—BUSINESS FOR SALE THAT WILL pay an active man from $10 to $20 per day. WELCH & CO., Stark street.

$2000 TO $3000 TO INVEST IN SOME established business, by a gentleman just arrived from the east; is a good book-keeper. WELCH & CO., Stark st.

WANTED LARGE ROOM WITH ALCOVE, OR two rooms adjoining, with modern conveniences; on line of cars; central location; with or without board. Address, stating location and particulars, P. O. Box 781.

MISSES GRIFFIN AND ANDERSON, FORMERLY with Miss I. E. Derby, of San Francisco, are now prepared to carry on dress and cloak making in the most fashionable manner, at No. 224½ First st., between Salmon and Main, rooms 1 and 2.

$2000 OR $2500 WANTED, FROM 1 TO 3 years, on improved real estate. Address, "Inquirer No. 2," Portland, Or.

FOR RENT—DESIRABLE DESK-ROOM AT 102 First st.

A FEW SINGLE ROOMS TO LET AT THE Knickerbocker House, 67 Washington street. MRS. E. VON BORSTEL.

REOPENED—THE CENTRAL MARKET RESTAURANT. This popular restaurant, having been overhauled and repainted throughout, is now open. All the delicacies of the season at popular prices. New Market building, Second, between A and Ash. Separate apartment for ladies. E. S. COTTRELL, Manager.

FOR RENT.
Furnished rooms, pleasantly situated. White & Riggin, 89 Stark street.

ANTI-MONOPOLY.
IN CONNECTION WITH OUR PARCEL DELIVERY we are making a specialty of transferring trunks, valises and baggage at rates fully 50 per cent cheaper than other companies. This being a much needed enterprise in this city, we respectfully ask the support of the community. Office, 15 Stark street; telephone, No. 100. The Portland Dime Parcel Delivery Company. H. M. LEWIS, Mgr.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE.
Important Auction Sale of Household Furniture.
WE ARE INSTRUCTED TO SELL BY AUCTION, on the premises at the southwest corner of Third and Mill streets, on WEDNESDAY, Nov. 21, 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., the entire furniture, carpets, etc., of residence, comprising the almost new furniture and fittings of 20 rooms, consisting of, in part—
Carpets—200 yards of fine Roxbury Brussels carpets, 275 yards of fine wool carpets, 75 yards fine Brussels hall and stair carpets; also,
Nine solid ash bedroom suits of latest designs, 3 finely finished and complete bedroom suits, ash bedsteads, ¾ bedsteads (ash), fine Clipper spring mattresses, full top (made to order), sets of chamber crockery, ash and spruce wardrobes, ash center-tables, lamps, mirrors, blankets, comforters, feather pillows, 9 heating stoves (coal and wood), etc.; also,
One handsome bed lounge; lace curtains, marble top and solid walnut center-tables, lounges, reception chairs, draperies, chandeliers, rugs, etc., etc.; also,
Dining-room furniture, extension table, dining chairs, crockery, cutlery, glassware, etc., etc.; also,
Fine range with water pipes, galvanized iron boiler, large heating stove complete, together with numerous articles included in the complete furniture of residence.
N. B.—We respectfully invite the especial attention of buyers to this sale, as the goods are first-class and as good as new, and worthy of inspection.
GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

FREE HAND CRAYONS
—BY—
Moore
Portraits Made Life Size from any kind of picture. Satisfaction or No Pay.
NOTHING LIKE A PORTRAIT FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.
ORDER SOON TO SAVE MONEY.
E. W. MOORE.
127½ First street.

FIRST ANNUAL BALL
—OF THE—
IRON MOULDERS UNION NO. 139,
THANKSGIVING EVENING, NOV. 29TH,
At Turn Halle.
COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:
Matt Rawle, W. H. Williams,
W. H. Christie, T. F. Fisher,
Wm. Mulligan, G. F. Hall.
Tickets, Admitting Ladies and Gentlemen, $1.
Music by Varney's Band.

FREE
Grand Musical Exhibition
WILL BE GIVEN BY THE
Pupils Comprising the Class of the Conservatory of Music Under the Instruction of Professor James Borra,
—AT THE—
MASONIC HALL
ON WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21,
At half past 7 o'clock, P. M.
The public are cordially invited to attend and examine Prof. Borra's new method of teaching to read music at sight.
Programme:
PART I.
1. The pupils to be examined in the elementary principles.
2. Singing the Galin method, based upon mathematical principles.
3. Exercises in the grand sol fe ge of the Conservatory of Music, Paris, France.
PART II.
1. Grand duet for violin and piano, Fantasie from March of Moses in Egypt, Mrs. Sonneland and Professor Borra.
2. Grand duo, Il Puritan, by D'Berial and Osbourn, Mrs. Sonneland and Professor Borra.
3. Elegie, by Ernst, for violin and piano, Mrs. Sonneland and Professor Borra.
4. The Last Thought of a Young Lover, by Charles Vass, Mrs. Sonneland and Professor Borra.

THE GRAND STABLE,
S. E. Corner Second and E.
TELEPHONE NO. 274.
Carriages and Coupes.
Funerals and Parties Supplied at Lowest Rates.
R. M. WILBUR - - PROPRIETOR

NEW TO-DAY.

TWO HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS AT 128 Main st.

HANDSOMELY AND NEWLY FURNISHED room; large closet. 288 Third st.

TO RENT—FRONT ROOM, UNFURNISHED. 225½ Third street, between Salmon and Main.

HOUSE—FIVE OR SIX ROOMS WANTED TO rent; will buy the furniture. WELCH & CO.

LODGING HOUSE WANTED; WILL PURCHASE the furniture for cash. WELCH & CO., Stark st.

$500 FURNITURE FOR SALE AND HOUSE to rent. WALCH & CO., Stark st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS IN A PRIVATE family. Inquire at 320 Seventh st., corner Clay.

A COMPETENT SEAMSTRESS AND DRESSMAKER wishes employment. Call or address 174 Fifth st.

WANTED—SITUATION BY A LICENSED engineer; references. Address "C. L. M.," Norton House.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO UP-STAIRS WORK and sewing. Apply at 363 West Park st., between 12 and 1 P. M.

HERBERT'S GERMAN FACE POWDER leaves the skin soft and delicate; try it. WALLACE'S, 38 Washington st.

THREE UNFURNISHED ROOMS, SUITABLE for housekeeping; in private family; references required. 114 Columbia st.

$2600 PARTNERSHIP IN WAREHOUSE; good business; fine wheat section. Apply at Room 40, Union block.

TO RENT—TWO UNFURNISHED ROOMS IN a new house, with grate and use of bath. Apply at 170 Tenth st., near Yamhill st.

TO LET—NICELY FURNISHED FRONT ROOM with use of bath and other conveniences; price moderate. Apply at 229 Yamhill st.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS TRAVELING salesman; long experience and best of references. Address Room 40, Union block.

WANTED—A CHANCE TO ENGAGE IN A business requiring from $1500 to $2000 capital, by a man of experience in merchandising. Address Room 40, Union block.

WANTED—TO RENT FROM TWO TO TEN acres of land near Portland; cleared or not cleared. Address "B. C." Oregonian.

WANTED—BOARD AND LODGING IN A PRIVATE family, where he can be at home with the family. Address "Norwegian," this office.

A BOY 17 YEARS OF AGE DESIRES A SITUATION in a store, or will learn a trade; wages no object; references given. Address "Boy, D.," this office.

GROCERY STORE FOR SALE: A CHOICE corner; good trade; well-selected stock; price, $2800. See HAIGHT & NEWBURG, real estate agents, 52 Morrison st.

SPARRING—PROFESSOR ED. TOWHEY, OF New York, teacher of the art of self-defense; private lessons, No. 25 First st., room 8, over the New Market; hours from 2 to 9 P. M.

STORE WANTED ON FIRST ST., WEST SIDE of street preferred; must be central and suitable for jewelry store; size about 18x30; rent no object if suited. Address for two weeks, "J. B. C.," this office.

A LARGE STOCK OF SEASIDE AND BROOKSIDE libraries just received, including all the best authors. C. B. WILCOX, southwest corner First and Oak.

FOR RENT.
Dwelling in Irving's addition to East Portland. White & Riggin, 89 Stark street.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MARKET THEATER.
BENEFIT CONCERT.
SUNDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 18TH.
Grand concert for the benefit of
MISS MAGGIE WEBB
The Celebrated Colored Prima Donna.
Tendered by the
Kentucky Jubilee Singers.
Comprising Melodies,
Essence of Negro Life,
Plaintive and Original Negro Songs.
MISS WEBB will render her repertoire of the old popular Negro Melodies, including the choicest vocal operatic gems.
MR. THE NOVELLO QUARTETTE.
Take your wife and children to hear these children of song in their wonderful and amusing entertainment.
Popular Prices, 50 and 25 cts.
Tickets for sale at Cornelius' Drug Store and at the theater ticket office. Doors open at 7—commences at 8.

NEW MARKET THEATER.
F. W. STECHHAN .... Proprietor and Manager.
Reappearance by Public Demand and Special Engagement of the Superb
GRISMER-DAVIES
Dramatic Combination.
Monday, Tuesday, and Saturday Matinee, Alexander Dumas' great drama,
THE DANICHEFFS.
Wednesday and Thursday, Lester Wallack's beautiful comedy-drama,
ROSEDALE.
Friday and Saturday, Tom Taylor's great drama,
THE FOOL'S REVENGE.
Reserved seats at Cornelius' Drug Store.

GRAND LADIES' FAIR
—IN AID OF THE—
CHURCH OF ST. LAWRENCE.
Will Open Nov. 19th, and Continue Day and Night, till Nov. 30th, at
LADD'S HALL.
Corner First and Salmon Streets, (over the Daily News Office.)
ENTERTAINMENTS EVERY EVENING.
Hot lunch every day from 11:30 till 2:30 o'clock. Refreshments during the evening.
ADMISSION .... 25 CTS.

NEW TO-DAY.

THIRD WEEK!
THIRD WEEK!
—OF—
[illegible]
NEW ERA.
[illegible]
MAMMOTH SALE!
WONDERFUL BARGAINS!
A CROWDED STORE!

We are pleased to note that the efforts we have made for the benefit of our Retail Customers have met with such unbounded success. We knew that our
MAMMOTH
REDUCTIONS
Would wonderfully increase our Retail Business, but the popular appreciation is even way beyond our greatest anticipations.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!
—AT THE—
[illegible]
Offered for this Week.
Ten crates Meakins' Best Stone China Tea Cups and Saucers, full size, 80 cents per set.
60 dozen handsome patterns Glass Water Pitchers, full one-half gallon size, 40 cents each.
120 dozen new landscape pattern Glass Sauce Dishes, 4 inches wide, 10 cents each.
1000 Glass Tea Sets, consisting of four pieces, viz.: Butter Dish, Sugar Bowl, Cream Pitcher and Spoon Holder, 25 cents per set.
An immense lot of Genuine Rockingham Fire-proof Teapots, large size, 50 cents each.
Handsomely decorated Vase Parlor Lamps, 27 inches high, fitted with illuminator and shade fixtures, all complete, $1 each.
Elegantly hand-painted, solid-colored festoon-edge full size, Fruit Plates, $1 50 per set.
60 dozen John Russell's Green River Works, full size, French Bone-handle Table Knives, warranted the genuine article $1 45 per set.
200 dozen Roger Bros., full size, Table Knives, triple silver plate and cas. steel, warranted 12 dwt., $1 65 per set.
Handsome All-square Queen Anne Breakfast Castors, 4 cruets, 70 cents each.
Japanese Bamboo Bread Baskets, boat shape, 30 cents each.
Black Walnut Extension Hat Rack with ten pins, 30 cents each.
Handsome Silver Plated Table Casters, five cruets, $1.10 each.
[illegible]
—IN—
LAMP STOCK.
Largest size, best Flint Glass Scalloped Top Lamp Chimneys, 5 for 25 Cents.
Medium-sized ditto, 6 for 25 cents.
Best Lamp Wicks, 50 cents per dozen.
White Porcelain, full size, Lamp Shades, best quality, 2 for 25 cents.
Best Flint Glass Illuminators, full size, 2 for 25 cents.
Lantern Globes, 10 cents each.

NEW INDUCEMENTS
EVERY WEEK.
Courteous Salesmen,
Prompt Attention
Free Delivery.
[illegible]
IMPORTERS OF
Crockery, Glass and Plated Ware, Lamp Stock, Cutlery, Toys, Fancy Goods, Notions, Oils, Etc., Etc.
87 and 89 - - First St.
86 and 88 - Second St.

[illegible]
69, 71 and 73 Morrison St.
We beg to make the Announcement of a
GENUINE REDUCTION
THROUGH OUR
Entire Stock,
Commencing Monday, Oct. 29,
TO ALL OUR CUSTOMERS.
Ten Per Cent. will be returned of any purchase they may make.
This rebate will apply through all the departments of the house.
The prices of all our goods are marked in plain figures, easily read by any one. We make this
[illegible]
For several reasons, which we believe to be good ones, and which will be readily understood by our customers and the public generally.
WHAT WE CLAIM:
Our Prices to be Lower than any house selling the same lines of goods.
Our Expenses are proportionately Less than half of First street houses—one of the main reasons which enable us to sell at a smaller margin of profit than our competitors.
Our facilities for Importing Goods Direct are unsurpassed in Portland—in many cases unequaled.
We are doing a fine business, but believe, by such inducements as this, we will LARGELY INCREASE OUR TRADE, benefiting ourselves and retaining the confidence of our customers and the public generally.
Our goods are all freshly imported this season.
THIS REDUCTION
WILL APPLY TO
Every Department in the House,
AND WILL BE
STRICTLY CARRIED OUT.
Thanking our many lady friends for their patronage heretofore, and soliciting a continuance of their approval, remain, very respectfully,
A. SALMON,
[illegible]
69, 71 and 73 Morrison St.
between Third and Fourth.
COURTEOUS ATTENTION.
GOODS CHEERFULLY SHOWN.
NO ONE URGED TO BUY.

SOMETHING NEW!
A is her angel whose picture we show.
B is her bangs and bustle, below.
C is the cotton that brings the beaux.
D is her doggie kissed off on his nose.
E is her eyebrows dark shaded with care.
F is her flirting if ma isn't there.
G ... her glo... ves of ... buttons or more.
H is her hair that she bought at the store.
I's the ice cream that she thanks ... her beaux.
J is the je... wels of taste that she shows.
K is the knowledge that tortures her brain.
L is her languor that's laziness plain.
M is the match she will strike by and by.
N is the novels she reads on the sly.
O's her opinions important; she thinks.
P's the piano she pounds till she winks.
Q is the quail upon toast she once ate.
R is the royalty aped by her set.
S is her shoe bought at 249 First Street.
T is her tale that she tells as soft as her beaux.
U her unmanners e'er as a wife.
V her vanities, up plug her life.
W's her writing misformed and misspelled.
X her extravagance seldom excelled.
Y is her yawns for her sleeps she steeps.
Z is her ... for half the day...

THE ONE PRICE
Boot and Shoe House
SITUATED AT
249 First st., bet. Main and Madison,
HAS JUST INAUGURATED A
GRAND MARKED DOWN SALE
Prices that we name were never before placed in this paper. Our competitors think they have been naming low prices. Why, they don't know what low prices are.
See a Small Price List further on,
and also whisper to your friends that this house has been enlarged to three times its former size, and we can now show you a Large Stock to select from. We are pronounced by the Portland press and the public in general to be the Cheapest Shoe House in the northwest. Remember we send a 24-page Illustrated Catalogue of Boots and Shoes free to any address on application. From this catalogue one may select what they wish, and buy the exact same price, no matter how far distant they may be, as if they were here in person, as all our goods are marked in plain figures, one price, and that the lowest ever offered in Oregon.
Come and see the crowds that are fitted out daily with Boots and Shoes at this establishment. Also come and see our immense stock and satisfy yourself of the truth of the above. You will then be convinced that our business is not done on paper, but is a living reality. Remember, this house carries the largest stock in the northwest.
Please Make a Memorandum of These Prices:
60 doz. Ladies' Kid-Foxed Bals, in Square or Round Toes, nicely made, all sizes and widths ...
50 doz. Ladies' Kid-Foxed Button, in Square or Round Toes, nicely made, all widths and sizes 1 55
40 doz. Ladies' Button Boots, made of the best Curacoa Kid, with button tier made of French Kid, worked button holes, satin finished, round toes, short vamp. Thus are very good, serviceable and elegant and any lady looking at them will recognize their value at a glance. We have these marked at ... 2 65
80 doz. Children's School Shoes of B Calf at ... 75
40 doz. Misses' Fine Curacoa Kid, satin finished, high cut, round toes, French Kid, worked button holes (a decided bargain) ... 2 00
35 doz. Misses' Pebble-Goat Lace ... 1 25
30 doz. Button of same grade ... $1 35 and 2 00
50 doz. Ladies' Extra Fine French Kid in all makes and styles at these prices: $1 25, $ 50, $1. 1 25, 4 50, 4 75, 5 ... 2 75 / 5 25
35 doz. Men's B Calf Alexis five styles, all widths and sizes ... 1 85
60 doz. Men's B Calf Congress, five styles, do. do. 2 00
60 Men's B Calf Bals, five styles, do. do. ... 2 00
50 doz. Low Ties for Gents, all styles, $1 50, 1 75, $2, 2 25, 3 00 ... 1 90 / 3 50
Remember the place 249 First, bet. Main and Madison. M. E. LEWIS, Prop'r.
Special Inducements to Country Merchants dealing in Boots and Shoes.

A FAILURE
The above words heading telegraph dispatches are so common ... comment. By a careful perusal of the daily papers you will notice ... often met with in connection with the Wholesale Clothing, Dry Goods ... other. We have long anticipated this state of affairs, and held off ...
Bankrupt Fruit Was ...
—AND—
READY TO P...
The crop is now harvested and ready for the ...
[illegible]
And we have secured the bulk of Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes ... every failure of any importance. We have received during the ... have distributed through the different departments, and ...
CAR LOADS.
Ladies' Ulsters...
Ladies' Diagonal Cloth Cloaks...
Ladies' Chinchilla Cloaks...
Large White Blankets...
Ladies' Grey Mixed Hose, per pair...
Towels, per piece...
Huck Towels, per piece...
All-linen Table-Linen, per yard...
Heavy Cotton Flannel...
Bed Comforters...
All-wool Black Cashmere, per yard...
MENS' SUITS, $7, $9, $10, $12 AND ...
BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
Gents' Flannel Shirts...
Gents' Shaker Socks, per pair...
Gents' German Knit Socks, per pair...
Gents' Heavy Overcoats...
Gents' Heavy Overcoats...
Gents' Waterproof Overshirts...
Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, Neckwear, Underwear, ...
You can form no idea of the magnitude of our stock unless you ... know it will surprise you, and it almost frightens us to look at it. ... matter over very carefully, we have made up our mind to
MOVE THE WHOLE LOT AT A VERY LIGHT ...
Come and see us and we will give you such prices as you never ...
THE GOODS SHOW BEST FOR THEMSE...
Nothing that we can say or do will add to or diminish their ...
CAN FIX THE PRICE,
And will fix it so low that it shall be next to impossible to ... that will suit us, as we enjoy a rush.
CALL EARLY AND SECURE BARGAINS.
J. SELLING & ...
COR. FIRST AND YAMHILL STS., PORTL...

Sheriff's Sale
STILL GOING ON
Prices Lower Than ...
THIS WEEK WE WILL SLAUGHTER GOODS
—AT THE OLD STAND—
[illegible]
—BY ORDER—
Meier & Frank
PORTLAND - - - -

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

LOUIS EPPINGER'S
RESTAURANT.
Corner First and A Streets,
PORTLAND.
Elegant in all its appointments,
IS
Unsurpassed in the United States
IN
Every respect first-class,
HAS
All the choicest delicacies
AFFORDED
In the markets of the world,
WITH
A Splendid dining-room,
AND
Private rooms for ladies.

THE
QUIMBY HOUSE,
Cor. Fourth and C Sts.,
WILL OPEN
About December 15, 1888.

CAMPI'S RESTAURANT,
86 First st., bet. Stark and Oak.
REGULAR FRENCH DINNER, 50 CTS.
Meals Served to Order Outside.
PRIVATE ROOMS FOR LADIES.
Macaroni, Raviolia, Tagliarini, Lasagne, Spagetti and Risotto served in Italian style.

BROWN'S
RESTAURANT,
33 and 35 Pine street.

FOR SALE ...
EMIGRANTS ... a farm cheap ... OWNER, ... North ...
Paper Ware...
L. H. FRA...
Wholesale S...
AND
Blank Book Ma...
No. 50 First st. ...
A full supply of ...
BLANK ...
Fine Writing and ...
Book, News, Manila, ...
Hardware Papers...
Envelopes, Card Stock ...
CONSTANTLY ON ...
Blank books made to order on short notice.
W. N. WALLACE
Druggists and ...
PURE DRUGS AND ...
GO TO CHAN ...

NOVEMBER 18, 1883

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

Nov. 17, 7:37 P. M.

ABOUT PORTLAND

Ship Blengfell, grain laden, yesterday.

The Maggie Webb, and jubilee to-night, at New Market.

The Columbia sailed at 5:30 A. M. and at Astoria at 2:30 P. M. and later.

Club gave its second of a series of socials at Good Templars' hall. It was a decided success.

... Jr., and Walter Newell, sons of Washington Territory, arrived and left for Olympia yesterday.

... was arrested last evening by ... on a charge of being a deserter ... First cavalry, stationed at ...

Assistant chief engineer of the ... railroad, accompanied by his ... Geo. R. Mitchell, arrived here from the east.

... until lately one of the proprietors of the ... (Cal.) *Free Press*, is in the city and will probably remain some time ... somewhere in the northwest.

... a lad of 14 living near the corner of ... and I streets, while playing near ... by the Terminal Company near ... and nearly forty feet deep, but ... slight bruises.

Capo Hancock yesterday ... with light winds. The ... arrived at Astoria at ... British ship Oakworth at 4 ... vessels were outside.

... birthday party for Birdie Shaw ... at the parents' residence, No. 314 ... Friday evening. Among the amusements for the young folks present was a magic ... by Freddie Morgan.

... wrong impression, it should be ... in the Stouffs case were not ... or indirectly, by H. B. Litt ... statement of Madame Stouffs' ... whose solicitation Litt signed the ... injury sustained.

... called at the auditor's office yesterday to ascertain how many licensed saloons ... in this city. Mr. Curry in his ... style overhauled his books and informed the inquirer that he made the number ... The inquirer proved to be a temperance ... collecting information for a dis...

A BROKEN SHOULDER BLADE.

... Carsoon C. A. Forsburg, a hod carrier ... on the new hotel, missed his ... while walking on a scaffold and fell ... full of bricks to the basement, ... right collar bone and receiving ... He was carried to the office of ... who attended him, and he was then ...

PASSENGERS DUE TO-MORROW.

... west-bound passengers passed ... junction of the Utah and Northern ... Pacific, yesterday, to arrive ... morning: R. A. Greene, wife and ... to Salem, Oregon; U. R. Bigelow ... of Malatta, to Malatta, W. T., ... Blackfoot of Rutland, to Portland ... Whitney of Butteville and W. ... Bakersville, Oregon.

CHANGED QUARTERS.

... agent for the O. R. & N. Co., ... Improvement Co. and N. P. Terminal ... Fox, coal agent, have removed ... & Co.'s building to rooms 2 and ... ticket office at Ash street ... has transferred to his new ... stuffed turtle, his tack hammer ... and a stone flat-iron used in ... of prehistoric man.

HIS DEPARTURE.

... Bartlett, a carriage maker at the ... and Salmon streets, has disappeared, and is supposed to have left for ... Last Sunday the *Welcome* ... a letter from a Texas woman, who ... former wife, charging Bartlett ... having married her before he was ... wife No. 1. She also accused him ... away with considerable of her ... It is supposed that Bartlett fled to ...

THE AGENT WILL STICK.

... efforts have been made by the hotel ... to gain admission for their runners ... of the O. R. & N. Co., or to ... of the United Carriage and ... Company from such privileges, but have not had the effect of causing ... removal from trains, but he was ... to solicit for any particular hotel, ... to confine his soliciting expressly to ... and the transfer of baggage.

THE NEW HYDRANTS.

... Jordan has selected localities ... hydrants to be erected by the Hydrant ... Company. There will be ... which is two more than the ... There will be one at each ... Front and First streets, from ... G, except at First and E streets, ... abundantly protected. The hydrants ... are to be double. The pattern ... furnished to the Willamette Iron ... and it is expected that they will be completed ... few Years.

CHEWED HIS CHIN.

... Cooper appeared at the police office ... afternoon, his features done up in ... plasters and bumps of various sizes, ... portion of his chin hanging by a shred. ... that one William Webb, who ... at the Albina ferry, had gone ... saloon, near by, with him, and that ... had imbibed a quantity of the stuff ... Webb did unlawfully assault and ... and did bite him on the chin. A ... issued for the arrest of Webb and ... lodged in jail, Cooper being held as a ... witness against him.

CHINESE THEATER SUSPENDED.

... theater at the corner of Second ... streets has suspended publication or ... operation, or, in other words, the ... have hung up their fiddles and their ... the management are out and injured ... of $4000. The theater has been ... by the company who are managing the ... and it is their intention to play in the two theaters on alternate weeks. Residents in the vicinity of these places will now have a rest, part of the time at least. It seems that theatrical managers among the Chinese are liable to the same misfortunes as their Caucasian brethren.

FAILURE IN ALBINA.

Burch Bros., general merchandise dealers, were attached yesterday by Portland creditors for $6000. A second attachment was subsequently put on by San Francisco creditors. The firm have been doing a good business, but gave too much credit for the capital they employed. Distrust between Portland and San Francisco creditors as to each other's action precipitated the attachment suits. Liabilities are about $15,000, of which about $9000 is held here. Nominal assets are equal to the liabilities, the stock being valued at $8000, and outstanding accounts the same. Principal creditors here are: Murphy Grant & Co., William Dunbar, Allen & Lewis, Akin, Selling & Co., Fleischner, Mayer & Co., Corbett, Failing & Co. and several others.

A SOLVENT FIRM.

Telegrams from Spokane Falls, received in this city, state that the firm of Charles Sweeney & Co., of Spokane Falls, has not been attached, as reported yesterday. The statement as to the alleged failure of the firm obtained currency through the commercial agency, and was a matter of general comment in the mercantile circles of the city. On the supposed information thus presented steps were taken by houses here to protect themselves; but it has since been ascertained that there was no ground for calling in question the solvency of the firm. Inquiry made on behalf of Portland merchants is said to disclose the fact that the assets of the firm are more than double its whole liabilities. This is gratifying to friends of the parties — posing the firm as well as to those houses which are doing business with the firm itself.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC MAIL TROUBLE.

The bungling of mails on the Northern Pacific railroad is in a fair way to be stopped, in spite of the efforts of Superintendent Thompson to crowd his theory that there are already men enough to handle the matter. Mr. Jameson, who is coming over the road and to look into the trouble, will come most likely with a predetermined purpose to establish the Thompsonian theory of a "conspiracy" among the postal clerks, but if he comes with his eyes open, and persists in his purpose, he will not get back to Washington any too soon to resign; for the complaints will grow worse and more frequent under the present arrangement. Though intimately associated in Washington with the superintendent, Mr. Jameson has got too good sense to risk his reputation by leaving the road with so few clerks. The fact is that both the postmaster general and Superintendent Thompson have been misled.

ALL ABOUT A CHIMNEY.

A little trouble occurred yesterday between C. Ryan, of the St. Lawrence hotel and Mr. Bunting, the owner of the building. Ryan is lessee of the upper story, which he uses as a hotel, and Bunting, it seems, has leased a portion of the lower story as a restaurant. It became necessary to put up a chimney outside of the building for the accommodation of the restaurant, and Ryan objected to it going up through a porch attached to his part of the building. He took a stand over the site of the proposed chimney and put a stop to proceedings. As he only offered a passive resistance, there seemed no excuse for arresting him, but he was persuaded to accompany policeman Wing to the station, where the matter was talked over. No charge was booked against Ryan, but no understanding was arrived at. Ryan nailed a board over the hole through which the chimney was intended to rise, and the matter of building it is still in abeyance.

NEW BOOKS.

The following new books have been received and added to the library association of Portland during the week:

Tempest Tossed. The story of Seejungfer, by the author of Madamoiselle Mori.

Illustrated Biographies of Great Artists. Antoine Watteau, by John W. Mallett, B. A.

Santa Claus Land, by Amanda M. Douglas.

Nights with Uncle Remus. Myths and Legends of the Old Plantation by Joel Chandler Harris.

Leaves of Grass, by Walt Whitman.

Classic Tales, by Maria Edgeworth. With a biographical sketch by Grace A. Oliver.

A Visit to Monasteries in the Levant, by Hon. Robert Curzon.

Donald Grant, by George Macdonald.

American Commonwealths. Oregon. The struggle for its possession, by William Barrows.

Around the Ranch, by Belle Kellogg Towne.

From the Hudson to the Neva, by David Ker.

The Leisure Hour Series. The Executor. A novel, by Mrs. Alexander.

Belinda. A novel, by Rhoda Broughton.

Twenty-six Hours a Day, by Mary Blake.

Guy's Marriage, or the Shadow of a Sin, by Henry Greville. Translated by Neal Sherwood.

The Life and Achievements of Henry Palmer, Late Lord Almoner's Professor of Arabic in the University of Cambridge and Fellow of St. John's College, by Walter Besant, M. A.

Morley's Universal Library, The Prince and other Pieces, from the Italian of Nicolo Machiavelli, with an introduction by Henry Morley.

Old Wives' Fables, by Edward Laboulaye.

The Ashildon Schoolroom, by Frances M. Peard.

A Round Dozen, by Susan Coolidge.

Firelight Stories, by Louise Chandler Moulton.

The Encyclopædia Britannica, a Dictionary of Arts, Sciences and General Literature, ninth edition, vol. 16.

M. B. LITT.

What the Leader of the Suit House has to Say, Corner Third and Alder.

The grand reception in Vancouver was considered the most complete evening dress party ever witnessed. Ladies, Mr. Litt will ask you to inquire whether he made the handsomest designed and best fitting dresses, and if so, he will be ready to duplicate the work. No more ten-foot fitting rooms, and two-foot standing room—30x30 will be the fitting room. No more waiting in the store where goods is kept, but a handsome sitting room. No more imported women, but one, and that is Mrs. Litt, who will fit none but her regular customers and their friends. Miss Shogren can this day fit a dress as well as anyone on the coast, and very soon the people will know it, as Mr. Litt will push her forward. The lady has learned her trade under Mrs. Litt for the past four years, and has been a reliable, intelligent assistant. The deposit question will be looked upon from the beginning as unnecessary. Anyone of appearance will be measured for a dress or cloak without a deposit, and if not perfectly well pleased the garment will not be let out of the house. Mr. Litt will also send dresses to Montana, Washington territory, Oregon and Idaho territory, with the privilege of examining, and if not as represented charges both ways will be paid. Mr. Litt says the room he has, ability he has and money, and he will carry the trade on the Pacific coast, and by the appearance of his success in the past it looks very favorable for the future.

REAL ESTATE MARKET.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished the SUNDAY OREGONIAN by J. Fred. Clark & Co., real estate agents:

The business for the past week, as shown by the county records, is much better than has appeared for some weeks past. The demand for cheap country properties still continues. The recorded transactions of the past week are as follows:

Caruthers and southward	3 deeds,	$78,709 35
City	3 "	45,491 00
Couch & Northward	8 "	36,100 00
Country and suburban	17 "	11,714 05
Albina	6 "	2,502 00
East Portland	3 "	401 00
Cemetery	3 "	112 50
B. for D. Couch	1 "	4,000 00
Right of way	1 "	10 00
U. S. deed	1 "	
Total	46 deeds,	$176,440 10

A FAVORITE.

Miss Jorgensen's Well Known Establishment. All the Late Styles.

At least half of Portland's forty thousand inhabitants are of the feminine gender, and so it goes without saying that twenty thousand hearts are palpitating over the winter hat problem. How the same problem affects the masculine half of the community it would, probably, be unkind to say. One of the best exhibits, if not the best exhibit, of late styles in this city is made by Miss Jorgensen in the Brigham Bazaar on First street, near Stark. The display window of Miss Jorgensen's establishment, at all times a bower of beauty, is now with its daily changes one of the attractions of the street. Crowds flow about it, attracted by its rich and lovely contents, and it is really amusing to listen to the murmurs of admiration. Miss Jorgensen is always up with the latest styles because of her practical knowledge of the millinery business and of her connection with the leading millinery importing houses of San Francisco and New York. By every steamer and by almost every overland train she receives new goods, and every novelty is in her stock almost as soon as in that of the great houses in the large cities. The ladies of Portland have come to rely upon Miss Jorgensen's taste and they find that their headwear bought from her loses nothing in comparison with the best products of similar eastern shops.

All women powder; but only those who use Pozzoni's Complexion Powder improve their skin.

THE LIQUOR CASES.

How the Schneider and Season Cases were Argued Before the Supreme Court.

Our citizens are greatly interested in the cases of Oliver Season and H. Schneider vs. The City of Portland now under consideration by the supreme court, as they involve the validity of the liquor ordinances of this city, and a brief history of the trial of the cases will prove of interest to all.

The cases came up at 10 o'clock on Thursday, Messrs. Drake, Stephens and Knight appearing for the appellants and Hon. Richard Williams and Ralph Domont for the city, Julius Moreland having been called to San Francisco on important business. Colonel Knight had been employed by the liquor men at the last moment. It was agreed that both cases should be argued at the same time as they involved the same points. The industry of Messrs. Drake & Stephens was evinced by the voluminous briefs prepared, that in the Schneider case containing over seventy pages and the one in the Season case over forty pages.

Colonel Drake opened the case for the appellant. He spoke till 12 o'clock, when the court adjourned. At 1 o'clock court convened and Colonel Drake resumed his argument. He had started out with a lengthy history of the case, going back to the time when the constitution of Oregon was framed. The first point he endeavored to make was that the bill for the city charter not having been read a third time before being passed by the legislature, was not a ... it was invalid.

At 1:30 the chief justice, seeing that the argument was likely to prove interminable, of his own volition, made an order equally dividing the time to be consumed in argument between opposing counsel. Colonel Drake was in consequence compelled to close before finishing his argument, as court adjourned at 4:45. Having wasted so much time in preliminary argument the learned counsel failed to reach the gist of his subject. A special evening session was called at 7:30 o'clock, when Richard Williams opened argument for the respondent. His first move was to show how superficial Colonel Drake's examination of records had been, by proving that the bill for the charter had been read a third time on the 19th of October, and passed the next day. This was a clincher and showed how much of the valuable time of the court Colonel Drake had wasted over a matter which, even if it had been sustained would have been unimportant. Mr. Williams then proceeded to discuss seriatim the few material points raised by appellant's brief. In a few terse sentences the fallacy of appellant's argument was shown, and he then presented the case of the city as it appeared in the printed brief which was short and concise. Court adjourned at 9 o'clock.

Court convened at 10 o'clock next morning when Mr. Williams again took up his argument, concluding at 11 o'clock. As the time was growing short and counsel for appellant had been obliged to close on the opening argument sooner than he had intended, counsel for the city waived their right to further argument, except in case new points were raised, in order that counsel for the liquor dealers might have the fullest possible time to orally set forth the merits of their cases.

At 11 o'clock Colonel N. B. Knight, commenced the closing argument for the liquor dealers. He places his reliance upon the one proposition, that the liquor ordinance, so called, was an attempt on the part of the city to acquire jurisdiction over the person of the liquor seller, whereas the power conferred by the charter contemplated jurisdiction only over the places where liquor was sold. In support of this and resulting propositions he relied on the recent decision of Judge Deady in the tax cases, the fallacy of the application of which argument had been anticipated by the counsel for the city. The usual noon recess coming on, Colonel Knight concluded his argument at 2 o'clock. No new points having arisen requiring refutation, or which had not been anticipated in the opening argument for the city, the case was submitted to the court.

During the whole argument the closest attention was paid by the court and copious notes were taken. Councilman Gerdes, Ben Norden and H. Schneider were present as representatives of the liquor dealers. Gerdes was the most interested of the trio of spectators, because in him was represented both sides of the case: the law-making and the law-breaking side. Whenever counsel for the city made a strong point, he smiled at the favorable aspect for the municipality he was chosen to represent, and when the liquor dealers seemed to advance a point, he smiled to think that Gerdes' prospects were brightening. In any aspect of the case he remained serene and happy.

EPPINGER'S DINNER MENU TO-DAY.

SOUP.
Fresh Oyster and Consomme.

FISH.
Trout, Sauce Hollandaise. Baked Flounder, Wine Sauce.

RELISHES.
Shrimp Salad, Anchovies, Olives, Radishes, Beets, Pickles.

COLD DISHES.
Boned Turkey with Jelly, Pressed Corned Beef, Ham, Smoked Tongue, Chicken Salad.

ENTREES.
Capon Braise a la Financiere, Fricandeau of Veal, Fresh Lobster a la Poulette, Petit Vol au Vent, Oysters with Spinach, Rice Croustade, Garnished with Chicken.

VEGETABLES.
Cauliflower, String Beans, French Peas, Sweet Potatoes.

ROAST.
Beef, Veal, Lamb, Stuffed Chicken, Stuffed Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.

GAME.
Mallard Ducks, Teal Ducks, Pheasants, Snipe, LETTUCE SALAD.

DESSERT.
Plum Pudding, Vanilla Ice Cream, Fruits of the Season, Assorted Cakes. Coffee, Pousse Cafe.

INCOMING PASSENGERS.

The Queen of the Pacific sailed from San Francisco for Portland yesterday, with the following passengers:

A Malpas	T Godfrey
D Dwyer	L W Ouimette
D W Atwood	H Black
E H Mendenhall	T A Worthheimer
V Ray	R Sheridan
H Gerson	M Dannerbaum
J N King	A F Espenold
Dr S Cox	S Kohn
T Ryre	G Henson
Mrs L A Rind	Miss D Henson
H H Herbst	S J Holmes
H Vappan	Miss E Nourse
H G Sawyer	G Trumbly
P W Keck	Mrs Olsen
C Hawthorne	Mrs A L Adams
Mrs A A Adams	Mrs G Robinson
Miss A Thayer	J F McNaught
Mrs Brubner	G W Best and wife

THE HOTELS.

ESMOND.

J Stensel, Dayton	Miss F. Ossenfeld, K'y
G K Russell, St Paul	Miss P Summerfield, Ky
Mrs C C R Wood nurse and child, St Paul	Wm Hume, Hillsboro
	H B Standerwick, city
J N McGraw, S attle	R. Craig, San Francisco
W Rydnson, Olympia, W T	L. Murr, " "
L Frank,	P P Brown, St Paul
A Thompson and wife, Clifton	P Neal, Clifton
	Mrs H Logan, Dallas
Miss W W Wade, E P	J James, N P R R
H Springer, N P R R	F Walter, St Paul
W Hains and wife, Utah	Miss Benson, St Paul
S A Simmons, S F	C Werner, Victoria
A Felt, San Francisco	F Jonah, St Paul
J West, " "	J D Dicker, St Paul
	A Wenner, City.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Dr J. M. Hinkle, principal surgeon of the National Surgical Institute, with competent assistants and all needed apparatus, will be at the St. Charles hotel, Portland, Oregon, November 22 and 23, 1883, for the purpose of examining and taking patients for this institution, which has a reputation throughout the country for its success in the treatment of diseases of the spine, limbs, all bodily deformities, paralysis and chronic diseases. References given. Address, 319 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.

Senator Hawley's Poetic Jubilation.

From the Hartford Courant, Rep.

The democracy's doll, after all, was stuffed with sawdust. In the language of the old hymn:

"How vain are all things here below!
How false, and yet how fair!"

A true assistant to nature in restoring the system to perfect health, thus enabling it to resist disease, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Ladies' Ready Suits in all-wool material, $10, $12 and $15, at Mozart's Cloak and Suit House, 70 Morrison street.

Millinery below cost at Mozart's. Best place in Portland for flowers, plumes, birds and ribbons. Mozart's Cloak and Suit House, 70 Morrison street.

The finest place to take a lady for oysters, is at Alisky's, 145 First St.

THE AMUSEMENT WORLD.

It is a great pity that Miss Louise Rial could not have opened her first campaign in Portland with the pretty French adaptation entitled "Coralie," played under that title three years ago by James O'Neill and Miss Jeffreys Lewis, and since performed at the east under the title of "Her Atonement." All last week Miss Rial played to a fair business with the scenic drama of "Taken from Life," which is a good deal of a stage carpenter's play. On Monday night the "Ticket of Leave Man" was given, and the attendance was small. No better results were attained on the following two nights, but on Thursday night "Oliver Twist" was given to a trifle better house. It is a vile play, however, and one that should never be played in any respectable theater. The only noteworthy bit of acting in it was Mr. Stockwell's personation of the Artful Dodger, in which it seemed that the mantle of old Jack Winans had fairly descended on Mr. Stockwell's shoulders.

On Friday night "Coralie" was brought out to a comparatively meager house, when we consider how well the piece was played with but two rehearsals. The daily edition of this paper having already synopsized the piece, the reader will not be wearied with repeating the details of its plot and incidents. But as this is the first opportunity we have had to commend any performance of this troupe, we must particularly commend the title role as given by Miss Rial and the Captain Daniel of Mr. Duffield. Miss Rial labors under the natural defects of an indistinct utterance and an unsympathetic voice, but for these ... spirited and energetic style of acting ... out the entire part, which she dressed superbly. Neither Alice Lingard nor Ada Cavendish surpassed Miss Rial in this respect, but a wardrobe does not make an actress, nor did Miss Rial seek to make costume supply the place of acting. She looked the part to perfection, and in the scene where she reveals to Captain Daniel the secret of his birth, she portrayed the conflicting emotions of maternal love and a worldly woman's pride in a way that was worthy of Clara Morris herself. Mr. Duffield came out of his shell on this occasion and did as neat a piece of acting as has been seen on the Portland boards for some time. A couple of friends who sat by us thought he copied James O'Neill in the part, but both confessed they had never seen O'Neill play it; and for the life of us we could not see where the imitation began. We were disposed to give Mr. Duffield credit for a very original conception of the part, as well as a very spirited rendition. His parting scene with Edith, in which he took his leave of the young lady in tight sleeves, was very artistic, but his parting from Coralie was his best work. Mr. Winters tried hard to do some good acting as Mons. Mountjoy, but his monotones mar his delivery, and his careful dress and effective facial expression fail to assist him in overcoming that lamentable defect. His mannerisms remind us of an Episcopal clergyman rather than a man of the *monde* in Paris. The rest of the company did fairly, and the piece was really a successful presentation. Yesterday morning the playgoing public of Portland was divided into three classes. The first of these had seen Miss Rial in "Taken for Life," and did not like her on account of her mannerisms; the second had seen her in "London Assurance," and liked her in spite of her mannerisms; and the third had been to see her in "Coralie," and were so well pleased that they had failed to notice any mannerisms. Had Miss Rial opened in this piece, she could have played it to at least four nights of good business and made a big difference in her fortnight's receipts. Her Lady Gay Spanker in "London Assurance" (the finest of all modern comedies, excepting the "School for Scandal"), while it lacked the *aplomb* of Esther Dargon and the *abandon* of Lizzie Weston Davenport, was nevertheless a very creditable conception; and the flirtation scene with Sir Harcourt could not be beaten. We subjoin two casts of this piece witnessed by us elsewhere:

Character.	Maguire's Opera House, 1858	Wallack's, New York, 1851.
Sir Harc't Courtly	H. Courtaine.	Mr. Lynne.
Dazzle	J. B. Booth.	John Brougham
Charles Courtly	Frank Mayo	Lester Wallack
Max Harkaway	Geo. Ryer.	W. R. Blake.
Cool	C. Kingsland.	Chas. Fisher
Mark Meddle	John Wood.	T. B. Johnston.
Lady Gay Spanker	Mrs. J. Wood	Mrs. Brougham
Grace Harkaway	Harriet Gordon.	Rosa Bennett.
Pert	Emma Gratton.	Mrs. Sterritt.

And with those two star casts fresh in our memory, we ask the privilege of refraining from criticism of the performance of this elegant comedy at the New Market last Tuesday night.

On Monday evening the Grismer-Davies combination will reopen in this city with the romantic play of "The Danicheffs," pronounced by competent judges to be the best French piece of the past ten years. Joseph Grismer will sustain the part of "Osip, the Serf," in which young Charles Thorne gained all his fame as a leading man. A few months prior to the production of this piece, Charley Thorne had made almost a total failure of John Strebelow, in "The Banker's Daughter." People said he was a good melodramatic actor, but had no idea of elegant comedy or "society plays." But in the character of Osip, young Thorne achieved such popularity that his future appearance in the "Banker's Daughter" was hailed with delight and his Strebelow is now considered the standard rendition of that arduous character. For the benefit of our readers who have not seen "Les Danicheffs," we append the following synopsis:

A Russian countess has a son (Vladimir) whom she dearly loves. This son is deeply in love with Anna, a serf girl who has been brought up in the countess' household. The countess perceives the love existing between her son and the serf girl, and in order to break it hurries him off to the war then going on, and after his departure marries her to Osip, also a serf, who knows of the love of his master for Anna, and consents to marry her in order to save her from being forced to marry another. Osip resolves to be only as a brother to her, and awaits his master's return. In the meantime Vladimir, hearing of the marriage, hurries home, resolved to kill both Osip and Anna. When they meet Osip informs him that their only relations were the same as brother and sister, and is willing to give her up. Vladimir endeavors to have them divorced and uses all influence for that purpose, but fails, and the only resort left to Osip is to join the church as priest, which would divorce him. This he does, and Vladimir marries Anna.

It seems somewhat out of the common run of things for an Oregon boy, born in the wilderness of the Willamette valley, to go east as the stage manager of a first-class New York theater, but such is the actual fact. Ben Teal left San Francisco, on Monday morning last, to assume the position of stage manager of the Windsor theater. This young gentleman, as most of our readers are aware, was bred to the law but forsook it for the drama and literature. He is a youngster of sterling parts and possesses great personal magnetism. That success may follow all his undertakings is the heartfelt wish of a legion of friends in his native state.

Town of Bertha.

Secure a lot in this desirable tract before the choice ones are all taken. A number of Portland's best citizens have already purchased. No other suburban property on the market offers inducements equal to this for a home; cheap, easy of access by rail, also on the best drive out of the city; healthy, sightly and free from the contaminating influences of city life. Each deed to lots in this tract contains a clause forever forbidding the sale of liquor on the premises. Lots sold on the installment plan at popular prices by LANT & YOUNG 10 Stark st., Portland, Or.

THE MILES RECEPTION.

A Brilliant Entertainment at Vancouver Barracks Friday Night.

As large a company as the Sully theater at Vancouver Barracks could comfortably hold assembled, on Friday night, to welcome General and Mrs. Nelson A. Miles home from the east. The officers and ladies of the Twenty-first infantry were the entertainers, and the whole military community of the Barracks, with representatives from nearly every post in the department, a delegation from the town of Vancouver and a large party from this city were the guests. To all that makes ordinary social occasions pleasant was added the charm and brilliancy of military circumstance. The hall was splendidly decorated with banners, and all arrangements for comfort of dancers, and for those who simply looked on, were complete. The orchestra of the Twenty-first infantry band occupied the stage at the east end of the theater, and, it is needless to say, furnished exquisite music. The guests from this city were furnished with a special boat, which arrived at Vancouver shortly before 9 o'clock, and at the landing they were met by carriages and escorted to the hall, arriving at 9 o'clock. They returned by the same means, reaching the home dock at half-past 3 o'clock. The supper arrangements and the supper itself were admirable. Indeed, every detail of the whole affair was perfect. But better than all was the cordiality of the entertainers. With no less than twenty-five ladies and gentlemen, each bearing the solicitude responsibility of a host, there could be no lack of cordial spirit. And this is the great delight of the entertainments at Vancouver Barracks. It is a good deal to say that at this post, so famed for hospitality, a party more brilliant than that of Friday night was never given; but this was the general verdict. It was in every respect worthy of the distinguished honor, and in every respect creditable to the Twenty-first infantry. Both General and Mrs. Miles returned in good health, and both expressed themselves as glad to be again at home.

THOSE PRESENT.

From the garrison:—Gen. and Mrs. Nelson A. Miles, Gen. and Mrs. Greene and Miss Greene; Maj. Kimball, Maj. Elderkin and Miss Elderkin, Col. and Mrs. Moore, Miss Moore, Capt. and Mrs. Baldwin, Maj. and Mrs. Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. Wilcox, U. S. A.; Lieut. and Mrs. Schwatka, Lieut. and Mrs. Jannicutt, Lieut. and Mrs. Rodman and Miss Rodman, Miss Ida Haughey, Miss Lee Boyle, Dr. Towne, U. S. A., Mr. Nat. Boyle, Lieut. Abercrombie, Mr. Robert Morrow, Lieut. Pope, Mr. Henry Morrow, Dr. Bar'holf, U. S. A.; Capt. Bryant, Lieut. Goethals, Mr. E. Cordman, Mr. and Miss West, Mr. and Mrs. Durgin, Prof. and Mrs. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane, Capt. J. T. Gray, Rev. Mr. Nicholson.

From Portland: Judge and Mrs. Matthew P. Deady, Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, Judge George H. Williams, Miss Williams, Major D. C. Poole and wife, Dr. and Mrs. Wheeler, Captain and Mrs. Smith, Miss Pettybone, Mr. and Mrs. H. Y. Thompson, General Rufus Ingalls, Mr. Doxbury, Captain Price, Lieutenant Young, Miss Failing, Miss Burnside, Mrs. and Miss Sutton, Miss De Hart, Miss Brooke, Miss Lewis, Miss Pettis, Miss Reed, Mrs. T. A. Beck, Rev. Mr. Plumtjer, Mr. Allen Lewis, Mr. George Taylor, Mr. Westfelt, Mr. I. N. Fleischner, Mr. W. A. Howe, Mr. J. C. Gwyther, Mr. John Ellinger, Mr. J. P. Pollock, Mr. and Mrs. J. O Schoffner, Mr. Alfred Holman, Mr. John Lewis, Mr. Fred. Gilmore, Mr. George H. Durham, Mr. William Olt, Mr. T. D. Wilcox, Mr. J. B. Nithian, Mr. Frank Ellinger, Mr. Burchard, Mr. Paul Deady, Mr. T. B. Trevitt, Mr. Charles Reed, Colonel J. R. Wheat, Mr. Sprague, Mr. J. C. Dockerell, Mr. R. Olcott, and Mr. W. H. Bedford.

The entertainers were: General and Mrs. Morrow, Captain and Mrs. Miles, Captain and Mrs. Downey, Captain and Mrs. Evans, Captain and Mrs. Haughey, Captain and Mrs. Boyle, Lieutenant and Mrs. Ebstein, Lieutenant and Mrs. Cordman, Lieutenant and Mrs. Bonesteel, Lieutenants Eltonhead, Parke, Kernan, Sparrow.

THE TOILETTES.

Mrs. Miles—Dress of white satin; low neck and sleeveless; en train; ornaments, diamonds.

Mrs. Morrow—Dress of maroon velvet, princess, with silk front and Spanish lace trimmings.

Mrs. Deady—Dress of *cafe au lait* satin, with duchess point lace trimmings; ornaments, diamonds.

Mrs. Montgomery—Dress of black satin, with white satin front, trimmings of black Spanish lace, ornaments, diamonds.

Mrs. Poole—Dress of white silk, with green and white court train, lace trimmings.

Mrs. Capt. Miles—Cream and blue satin, white Spanish lace.

Mrs. Downey—Garnet silk and brocade.

Mrs. Boyle—Black silk with red silk and black Spanish lace trimmings.

Mrs. Haughey—Garnet silk, cream satin front, colored arascene embroidery.

Mrs. Lieut. Ebstein—Black brocaded velvet.

Mrs. Cordman—Pale lemon silk, orange silk and pompadour lace trimmings.

Miss Failing—Exquisite white dress of brocade *crepe de chene*, trimmed with white lace and pearl passementerie.

Mrs. Gilbert Smith, a recent arrival in Portland and a very striking Spanish brunette—Dress of white silk with arascene embroidery; red slippers; diamonds.

Mrs. Beck—Handsome black gros grain silk.

Mrs. Sutton—Heavy black silk en train.

Miss Sutton—Heliotrope silk.

Miss Pettybone—A recent arrival from St. Louis; Dress of white India mull, elaborately trimmed with lace; pearls.

Mrs. Rodman—White silk, en train with white Spanish lace.

Mrs. Baldwin—Cream silk, with arascene embroidery.

Mrs. Greene—Black satin.

Mrs. Dr. Wilcox—Brown brocade velvet and silk.

Mrs. H. Y. Thompson—Handsome dress of brown silk trimmed with darker velvet.

Mrs. Wheeler—Black gros-grain silk, elaborately trimmed with brocaded velvet; corsage dressed with pink flowers.

Miss De Hart—Dress of white brocaded silk, with overdress of grenadine richly trimmed with lace; pearls.

Miss Brooke—White silk, with overdress of brocaded pink silk; bouffant drapery.

Mrs. Lieutenant Schwatka—White silk, with white Spanish lace.

Mrs. Taylor—White silk; diamonds.

Miss Greene—White silk.

Miss Haughey—Pink silk, oriental lace trimming, maroon plush basque.

Miss Pettes—Lavender nun's veiling, with white lace.

Miss West—White nun's veiling, with white lace.

Miss Rodman—*Cafe au lait* silk and blue satin brocade, white oriental lace.

Miss Williams—White silk, with lace.

Mrs. Shoffner—Blue silk and nun's veiling.

Miss Burnside—Blue silk and nun's veiling.

Miss Reed—White silk, with lace.

Miss Boyle—Blue silk, swan's down trimming.

Miss Elderkin—White swiss, oriental lace trimming.

Miss Moore—White brocade and satin, with Spanish lace.

Miss Lewis—Pale blue silk, with lace trimmings.

THE COURTS

U. S. CIRCUIT COURT—DEADY, J.

McOnne vs. N. P. R. R.—Judgment on verdict for plaintiff, $2,500 and costs, execution stayed till motion for new trial is heard.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT—STOTT, J.

State vs. Frank Kelly and James Wilson—Two charges each, larceny, pleaded not guilty.

Switzler et al. vs. Manley & Cole—Time to file amended complaint enlarged till the 26th inst.

Jackson vs. M. S. Burk—Dismissed.

Thompson vs. Thompson—Default and referred to Sam R. Stott.

Fisher vs. Fisher—Divorce granted.

POLICE COURT—MORELAND J.

Munis Lao—Battery; continued.

Two Chinamen—Larceny; dismissed on payment of costs.

Ah Poy—Larceny; held to answer.

Wm. Kelly, Dennis Creele, Pat Clark, Wm. Wallace, J. W. Miller—Drunk and disorderly; fined or forfeited $10 each.

Lui You—Larceny; continued.

Painting on satin and silk in oil and water colors; also lessons given in oil painting. Mrs. S. Gilbert, 330 C street.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Jacob Fisher to Mary Fisher, ½ of lot 3, bl B, Portland Homestead Association, Nov. 16—$1000.

A good medicinal tonic with real merit, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

When you are going to visit your sweetheart, first procure a box of candies from Alisky. Be as sweet as you can. 145 First St.

For choice hams, butter, fruits, coffee, tea, etc., go to Meacham & Crocker's Third and Jefferson.

$75,000 WORTH

OF

DRY GOODS!

Bought this Fall

TO BE SOLD AT COST

DURING THE

NEXT SIXTY DAYS FOR CASH.

THE WELL-SELECTED STOCK CONSISTS OF

DRESS GOODS, SILKS, VELVETS, PLUSHES, CLOAKINGS, SUITS, CLOAKS, CIRCULARS, ULSTERS, ETC.

THE FOLLOWING PRICES GIVE AN IDEA OF

OUR GREAT REDUCTIONS.

22-inch wide, Silk Plush, all shades, regular price $2 50, now at $1 50

26-inch wide, Silk Plush, all shades, regular price $3 00, now at 2 00

20-inch wide, Silk Velvet, all shades, regular price, $2 00, now at 1 25

Wide Ottoman Silk, all shades, regular price, $1 50, now for 90

44-inch wide, French Serge, all wool, regular price, 75c, now at 50

Our Large and Well-Selected Stock of Suits, Cloaks Ulsters and Fur-Lined Circulars will also BE SOLD AT COST.

Remember the Great Sale!

COMMENCING MONDAY NOVEMBER 19TH.

WILL ONLY

LAST SIXTY DAYS.

J. PILGER,

153 FIRST STREET.

Fire! Fire! Fire!

A $12,500 STOCK OF CLOTHING

Damaged by Smoke and Water, at Stevens & Andrews, 27 Pearl Street, New York,

— PURCHASED BY —

E. WINEBURGH & CO.'S BUYER AT AUCTION IN NEW YORK.

— STOCK COMPRISES —

MENS' SUITS, BOYS' SUITS, CHILDREN'S SUITS,

SINGLE COATS, PANTS AND VESTS.

THE GOODS ARE WET AND MUST BE SOLD

— ON SALE AT —

WINEBURGH'S,

First St., near Washington, (next door to the I. X. L. Clothing Store.

SPECIAL ATTRACTION

During this Week

WE WILL OFFER

TWO CASES LADIES MERINO VESTS AT 50 CENTS,

Regular Price, 75 Cents.

ONE CASE LADIES' MERINO VESTS, FULL FINISHED,

Regular Made at $1.00, Regular Price $1.50.

Above Goods are the Best Value Ever Offered, and Positively Cannot be Duplicated.

S. Lipman & Co.

MRS. H. H. HILDEBRAND
—AND—
MISS LIZZIE M. ANDERSON,
Importers of
FINE MILLINERY.
Ainsworth Building, 73 Third st., bet. Oak and Pine, Portland, Or.

MISS A. S. JORGENSEN,
MILLINERY EMPORIUM.
108 First Street.

THE FINEST ASSORTMENT OF FALL AND Winter Hats just received. The latest novelties in trimmings and ornaments. Orders promptly attended to.

FURS! FURS!
Latest Styles
IN
Seal Skin Sacques
MADE TO ORDER.
CLOSE FIGURES.
E. R. BEHLOW,
29 Washington St.

MARBLEIZED MANTLES, GRATES, TILE HEARTHS, ETC.
Chandeliers, Brackets, and Pendants for Gas.
JOHN BARRETT,
48 First and 25 Ash street, Portland, Oregon.

$3000 HALF SHARE IN A GOOD paying city business netting $400 a month. Principals only dealt with. A. THOMPSON, Attorney-at-Law, room 7 First National Bank.

$700 WANTED, A PARTNER WITH Capital for an established manufacturing business capable of considerable increase. Principals only dealt with. A. THOMPSON, Attorney-at-Law, room 7, First National Bank.

LUNDBORG'S PERFUMES, EDENIA AND MARECHAL NIEL ROSE.

Consumption. Why not be wise in time and use ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, which will stop the disease and prevent the fatal consequences. Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

... professional income is $100, 000 a year. His weight is now down to 190 pounds.

"Rough on Coughs," 25c., 50c., $1, at Druggists. Complete cure Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat.

It would hardly seem to be possible now
To go any lower still
Break, break, break, all you've wasted ...
But the ... will never come back to me!

MERCHANT TAILORS,
ALL KINDS OF CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER at lowest prices.

... Nov. 19.—[Special.]—At the city election to-day the following ticket was elected: Trustees, B. E. Harris, C. W. Howell, T. E. Isban, William Logan and J. Nichols; recorder, B. F. Moore; marshal, J. B. Gardener.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

"LITTLE BROWN HANDS."

They drive home the cows from the pasture
Up thro' the long, shady lane,
Where the quail whistles loud in the wheat field
That is yellow with ripening grain.

They find in the thick, waving grasses
Where the scarlet-lipped strawberry grows;
They gather the earliest snowdrops
And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the hay in the meadow,
They gather the elder-bloom white;
They find where the dusky grapes purple
In the soft-tinted October light.

They know where the apples hang ripest
And are sweeter than Italy's wines;
They know where the fruit hangs thickest
On the long, thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate seaweeds,
And build tiny castles of sand;
They pick up the beautiful seashells,
Fairy barks, that have drifted to land.

They wave from the tall, rocking tree tops,
Where the oriole's hammock nest swings;
And at night time are folded in slumber
By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are strongest,
The humble and poor become great;
And from those brown handed children
Shall grow mighty rulers of state.

The pen of the author and statesman,
The noble and wise of our land—
The sword, and chisel, and palette,
Shall be held in the little brown hand.

MY AVENGER.

Lucy Hooper in Commercial Traveler's Magazine.

Come hither, Czar. It seems almost cruel to disturb you as you lie there, stretched out at full length on the hearth rug, with the firelight gleaming on your satin-smooth coat and showing off your huge bulk against its ruddy glow. But I feel sad and lonely to-night, old fellow, [illegible] loves me, even though that creature be but a dog. So, come sir; come, wake up. Ah, that is right; up with you, Czar—up with you! put your great paws on my shoulders and rub your head on my cheek which has seldom known so honest a caress. But gently, gently; that will do. You are apt to forget that you are rather larger than a good-sized calf; so your gambols are the reverse of lightsome, and your fondness, when too demonstrative speedily becomes oppressive. Sit down beside me, now, and lay your head upon my knee, so that I can rest my hand upon it, for my thoughts are busy with the events of the past, and the fierce satisfaction that thrills my heart whenever I look at your massive chest and powerful jaws, and strong white teeth, is the only vestige of gladness that those events have left me.

The flickering flame flashes up now, and brings out into vivid distinctness the picture that hangs about the mantelpiece, a picture that will to-morrow claim no inconsiderable share of attention from the persons who will doubtless come in great numbers to be present at the sale of "the elegant country seat known as Maudesleigh, situated on the Hudson river, just twenty miles from New York, and within ten minutes' walk of the Westbrook station. I believe I have quoted the advertisement correctly. Everything is to be disposed of to-morrow—house, grounds, plants, furniture, pictures, bronzes, books—everything except you, my great Russian bloodhound, and yonder picture. That shall remain in my possession. No scandal-loving purchaser shall ever point to it as a "likeness of the beautiful Mrs. Kerrison, and a very interesting relic of the celebrated divorce case. I will keep that painting as a memento of my past folly, and the cruel punishment which awaited my blind infatuation.

The picture was christened by the artist "The Sleeping Duenna." The scene is in Venice, and by the costumes the action transpires in the Middle Ages. It represents a large arched window, with carved and massive stone framework, and with a slightly projecting balcony, over whose heavy stone balustrade hangs a rich drapery of silver-grey damask, while at one side on its broad ledge there stands a slender rose bush, planted in an antique vase, and bearing one or two brilliant blood-red blossoms. Two persons are seated in this balcony—one an aged dame attired in a dark, heavy-looking robe with stiffly starched ruff and slashed sleeves, clutches her great feather fan with instinctive care, while her drowsy head droops sideways against the framework of the window, and she sits there fast asleep; the other, a fair-haired, childish-looking girl, leans forward with smiling mouth and downward-glancing eyes, gazing intently upon the movements of some personage below. The expression of pleased recognition and interest on her pretty features betrays to the spectator that it is no chance passer-by that has so attracted her attention, and imagination readily depicts the gliding gondola and the gallant cavalier on which she looks. She is in the act of dropping from her slender, outstretched hand a spray of scarlet roses, apparently just plucked from the plant at her side, a love-gift or a signal to the lover beneath. In her fair, frivolous face, with its coquettish yet childish smile, and its expression of gratified vanity, we read no tragic story of real passion, of true though guilty love. It is the face of a weak, vain, heedless woman; one who might have been the heroine of some ancient Spanish comedy of cloak and sword, or the central figure of some merry tale like those told by Boccacio and Margaret of Navarre; a woman beautiful and fascinating, it is true, with that girlish, child-like beauty and seemingly innocent fascination which possess such wondrous power to ensnare the hearts and bewilder the brains of the wisest of men, but lacking all depth of feeling, all true nobility of soul.

In the background the scene deepens into tragedy. The damask window-curtain has just been swept aside by a man, handsome and noble looking, but no longer young; a splendidly attired, dark-browed Venetian, whose deep, passionate eyes and frowning brow and clinched hand reveal to us the love and jealousy and revengeful ire of the betrayed husband, who has learned in that one glance the story of his wife's faithlessness and his own despair. There is more than anger or revenge written on that dark, stormy face. Love, strong and fervent, and sorrow, cruel in its intensity, blend with the fiercer passions and contend with them for the mastery. He has loved that woman, and his heart in that one moment of revelation has been made desolate. Poor, shallow-souled, careless child, dropping her signal-flowers with that thoughtless smile, how little she dreams or has ever thought of the terrible retribution which she has herself dragged down upon her head—of the stormy desolation she has brought upon her husband's life!

I think if at the judgment day a voice arises to plead for such women as these, the words will be those of that divinest utterance of the great intercessor, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they did!"

I have frequently been told by connoisseurs and artists that this picture is a remarkably fine work of art. It was, however, neither for the excellence of its execution nor the dramatic intensity of the scene therein portrayed that I became its possessor, but for the striking resemblance which the features of the golden-haired girl bore to a face seen then only for the first time, but already indelibly imprinted on my memory—the face of Maude Pemberton. The likeness is altogether an accidental one; the artist had never seen Miss Pemberton, but looking in the depths of his soul for the face of a vain, shallow, unprincipled woman, his genius portrayed for him that girlish, soulless beauty, and he traced the portrait of my future wife.

I married late in life. I was what is usually termed a self-made man, that is to say, heaven gave me not genius, but something better, namely, common-sense, and I turned the gift to a profitable account. In my early days I was too much engrossed in the cares and toils of life to waste much thought on the softer passions; and when at last the goal of my endeavors was reached, and the golden prize won, I had shaped for myself an existence wherein my business by day and my library in the evening filled up my days, and left no time for the pursuit of those social pleasures for which, however, I felt I could speedily acquire a liking. I was therefore not exposed to the wiles and machinations of fortune-hunting mammas and mercenary damsels, and I reached the age of forty-seven heart-whole, fancy free, and a single man.

One evening I found myself occupying a seat in the parquet of the Fourteenth Street Opera house. I was fond of theatrical and musical entertainments, and often passed evenings at one or the other of the numerous places of amusement in New York. On the night in question, the dreary ugliness of this, the most dismal of American opera houses, was enlivened by the fair faces, the brilliant toilets, and the noisy chatter of a crowded and fashionable audience. I had come to listen to the music, and was much disturbed by the incessant talking which went on around me, a party occupying seats in the front row immediately above me being especially annoying. They kept up a continual stream of conversation and laughter in very audible tones, till at last, fairly out of patience, I turned and looked up, hoping that my indignant glances would have some effect in reducing my tormentors to silence. As I did so, my eyes rested on the face of a young girl, who, with parted lips and eager gaze, was leaning over the front of one of the boxes, and looking intently at the performance on the stage. As the flame in yonder fireplace seizes on the fresh-placed logs and flashes upward into new brightness, it shines upon the painted image of the beauty revealed to me at that moment, the face that fascinated my gaze and enthralled my heart. "C'est la fatalité," sings La Belle Helene, in that opera of Offenbach's which I have too much cause to remember. It was fatality, the blind infatuation which seized upon me in that moment, and which held me captive till a few short months ago. I loved Maude Pemberton from the first moment that I looked upon her, and I left the theater with the settled purpose (unavowed even to myself, it is true, but not the less existing) of making her my wife.

Madness! you will say. Ah, yes, it was madness; but are any of us so wise that we may forever escape from the commission of acts of insane folly? Is any mind so perfectly balanced that it may not be swayed by one of those sudden impulses, prompted by the feelings and passions which may have seemed dead, but were but sleeping? In my youth I had never loved, and my fate, when it came, met me in this insane, unreasoning guise.

The next day, while walking down Broadway to my place of business, I chanced to pause in passing (as I often did) at the window of a well-known picture dealer, wherein that morning was exposed the painting of the "Sleeping Duenna." Struck by the marvelous resemblance borne by the heroine to the young girl [illegible] the shop and inquired the price of the picture. Five minutes later I was its possessor. No ominous forebodings filled my soul as I looked upon the scene of falsehood, jealousy and despair therein portrayed; to me the picture taught no lesson, conveyed no warning, and I quitted the store with a fresh dream of Maude Pemberton's loveliness floating before my mental vision.

I pass over all the details respecting the time and place where I first made her acquaintance, as well as the whole history of my wooing. Looking back on that period, I can but cry aloud in bitter indignation at my own folly. O blind, blind fool! duped by the soft luster of a young girl's eyes, maddened by the sweetness of her smile, was your punishment greater than your weakness deserved?

And yet I think I can plead some excuse. I have seen more beautiful women than Maude Pemberton, but I have never seen one who was more fascinating; not with the graceful and practiced wiles of an accomplished woman of the world, or the sparkling witchery of a brilliant conversationalist, but with a charm more novel and potent than either. Her art wore an impenetrable mask of artlessness. She attracted by all the winning graces of a naive and lovely child, joined to the tact and savoir faire of a practiced coquette. The very character of her beauty, her large, soft blue eyes, with their expression of innocent wonder, her small, expressive mouth, whose flexible lines varied with every passing emotion, her delicate features, wavy, sunny hair, and rose-leaf complexion, all aided in producing the effect she desired. It was impossible to look at those innocent eyes, that childish mouth, and believe that the soul therein revealed could harbor a thought of evil or of guile. At least such was my conviction, and I never wavered in it, not even when all my acquaintances, whether friends or foes, on learning of my devotion to Miss Pemberton, hastened to me to utter words of warning and advice; for the young lady in question was well-known in the fashionable circles of New York. She had been "talked about," as the saying is, and the hero of the romance was one of those characters who invest society as the cobra de capello does the dwelling houses of India, gliding about on a poisonous mission of destructiveness; a married flirt, of notorious character, but of excellent social standing, by name Gordon Arnold. He was a very handsome man with soft, sleepy, hazel eyes, and manners that in languor matched his eyes, while his voice was always pitched to that tender undertone that is so effective with women; and he invariably conversed with a lady in such tones and with such looks that a bystander on beholding them would have sworn he was uttering the most fervent protestations of love, though his talk would probably be about the last party or the newest opera. He was tall, slightly built, and of a delicate appearance, and the interesting pallor of his complexion was set off by the dark fringes of a silky-looking but very heavy mustache. He had married one of the greatest heiresses that had ever graced New York society, and she or her guardians had taken the precaution of having all her large fortune so tied up that her husband could not touch it—an arrangement which, it was whispered, had prevented the elopement of the fascinating Gordon with a brilliant married lady, the funds for the proposed trip not being forthcoming on the gentleman's part.

Such was the personage whose name scandal had coupled with that of Miss Pemberton. The Pemberton family were in very reduced circumstances, the father having died insolvent some years before, and the widow and the children, comprising, besides Maude, two younger girls and two boys still younger, had been forced to live in a very simple and retired manner. But the charms and social graces of the eldest daughter had insured her a position in fashionable society and no inconsiderable share of admiration from its votaries. Mrs. Pemberton was a weak, foolish woman, utterly incapable of guiding or governing her children; so that, when the roue Gordon Arnold singled out Maude as the object of his compromising attentions, she was powerless to interfere. The young lady was only too charmed to be the chosen Cynthia of Mr. Arnold's minutes. Gossips whispered, elderly matrons shook their heads, and gay youths looked askance and smiled whenever the pair in question were seen promenading together in the suburbs of the city, or conversing in whispers at some place of public resort. Married ladies of severe principles began to "cut" Miss Pemberton, and modest girls ceased to visit her, and the affair was beginning to assume a serious phase when it was suddenly announced that Mrs. Gordon Arnold had been ordered to Europe by her physicians, and that she, with her husband and children, was to sail in a few days for Havre. Of course it was immediately rumored that jealousy was the cause of Mrs. Arnold's sudden loss of health; and scandal-mongers even declared that a separation was the penalty she was prepared to inflict on her husband, in case he refused to accompany her. But the fascinating Gordon was too fully alive to the advantages procured for him by his wife's large income to object; and at the time I first made Miss Pemberton's acquaintance, the Arnold family had been absent in Europe for nearly a year.

Such was the tale which my friends as well as my foes had hastened to pour into my unwilling ears as soon as my attentions to Maude Pemberton became an established fact. I listened with stubborn incredulity, mentally accusing the speakers of gross exaggeration, if not of actual falsehood; and with indignation against those who could so misrepresent the girlish imprudence, the ardent friendship of that naive and candid soul rising hot within my breast. It was after one of these conversations that I hastened to purchase the splendid parure of turquoises and diamonds, which was my first gift to her, and I went from listening to another to offer her my hand. Opposition and warning only confirmed me in my mad passion, only rendered me more determined to make amends to this cruelly wronged angel by making her my wife. Again I cry aloud in bitter scorn at my own folly. Blind! blind!

Well, one lovely day in autumn we were married. It was quite a gay wedding, and the bride's veil and flounces of costly point appliqué were deservedly admired, and next week obtained the distinction of a paragraph in the *Home Journal*. I say "costly" advisedly, for before we had been married six weeks Maude came to me, drowned in tears and with the dressmaker's bill in her hands. "Poor mamma has lost so much money," she sobbed, "and it will just ruin her to pay this horrible bill. Dear Richard,"—and the blue eyes overflowed and the rosebud mouth quivered—"will not you?" and I did.

A few weeks after my marriage I received from a friend who had long resided in Russia a gift of a great, shambling black puppy, which, he assured me, was a remarkably fine specimen of the present race of the Siberian bloodhound. I cannot say that I fully appreciated his present at the time I received it; but as the creature increased in size and beauty, and displayed wonderful intelligence, as well as an affection for me, I speedily became very fond of him, and Czar was my constant companion, going down with me to my place of business every morning, and never quitting my side during the day. My wife never could endure him; she called him "a horrid beast," and professed to be terribly afraid of him, though he was gentleness itself to all members of the household, and only displayed his ferocity when unauthorized intruders made their appearance about the premises.

Upon our return from the usual bridal tour to Niagara and Trenton falls I purchased a house on Fifth avenue and furnished it splendidly. I had no romantic or old fogy ideas about a life of seclusion, a tete-a-tete of domestic bliss, for I knew that Maude was fond of society, and I had no wish to thwart her desires and render her unhappy by insisting upon her relinquishing all share in those amusements in which she delighted. So the beautiful Mrs. Kerrison soon became a star in fashionable society. Her personal loveliness, her dress, her equipage, her balls, were all quoted as models of perfection; and the little peccadilloes of Maude Pemberton were all forgotten, or at least freely forgiven.

I soon found out that there was a strong inclination on the part of my wife to put me into the background, to reduce me in short to that dismal creature, the ignored husband of a fashionable wife. But my pretty Maude had reckoned without her host when she cast me for the role of a supernumerary in the brilliant comedy of her life. I speedily gave her to understand that, so far from being a supernumerary, I was chief manager, and that if she persisted in the line of conduct she had chosen, I should simply ring down the curtain and extinguish the lights; in other words, that the continuance of her gayety and extravagance depended upon the amount of respect and deference which she might be pleased to bestow upon me. She comprehended the situation and accepted it at once. Her tact was perfect, and we came to a mutual understanding without ever having exchanged a word upon the subject. Still, through all this my love and indulgence never [illegible] foibles of a petted child, and while striving to correct them, I forbode to chide or to punish.

The winter passed away the gay season came to an end, and society subsided into tea parties and luncheon parties as pious substitutes for dinners and balls. I took advantage of this interregnum to conclude my arrangements for the purchase of a country seat on the Hudson, which had struck my fancy greatly when I visited it some years before. I rechristened my new acquisition by the name of Maudesleigh, and the selection and purchase of furniture and knicknacks for its adornment formed Maude's chief amusement when she grew wearied of church going, which was when she had heard all the best singers and new anthems in the different choirs of the fashionable churches in our immediate neighborhood. The suite of rooms which she selected for herself were very conveniently arranged. They comprised a bedroom and dressing-room on the second floor, opening of the main landing, which there formed a large square hall. Beyond the dressing-room, and opening into it, was a third room of small size, which my wife christened her library, by virtue of the bookcase and secretary of ebony and gold wherewith she caused it to be decorated, though she was rather puzzled how to fill the bookcase, as Ouida's novels and the poems of Owen Meredith and Swinburne comprised nearly the whole of her literary possessions. Besides the entrance to the dressing-room, there was another mode of exit from this library, a small door which opened directly upon a narrow flight of stairs leading downward to the ground floor, and at the foot of which there was another little door opening out into a densely shaded walk, which led into the most secluded part of the grounds. This walk and staircase had been constructed by the former proprietor for the use of an invalid daughter, who by these means, when the house was crowded with guests, could still make her way to the garden and grounds unperceived, and there enjoy her usual promenade. There was a dead-latch and a bolt on the door, so that when it was not in use it could be securely fastened.

One stormy day in March I came up town to call on a business friend at the Fifth Avenue hotel. When I quitted him I found the storm had so increased in violence that I determined to return home at once, though it was still early in the afternoon, a determination which I put into execution at once. As I opened the front door I heard voices in the parlor. Czar, wet and muddy, was at my heels as usual, but, without considering his untidy condition, I entered the parlor in search of my wife. She was seated by the window conversing with a gentleman, and, rising at once, though with a slight shade of embarrassment in her manner, she said:

"Ah! here is my husband. Richard, this is one of my oldest friends—Mr. Gordon Arnold."

So for the first time I looked upon the man of whom I had heard so much in unfavorable connection with the name of the lady I had married. Pale, slender, dark-eyed—handsome certainly, yet not the style of man for whose sake one can fancy a woman going mad; but the soft voice and graceful manner possessed an undoubted charm, and so I mentally confessed to myself as he rose from his seat on the sofa and came forward to receive my greetings. As I advanced to take his proffered hand, a growl from the dog started me and I stopped suddenly and looked round. Czar was in the very act of crouching for a spring. The hair upon his back stood up in a stiff bristling ridge, his upper lip was drawn back so as to display his strong, white teeth, and the sidelong glance of his angry eye showed but little of the pupil. In an instant I had him by the collar, not one second too soon to prevent him from flying at Mr. Arnold's throat. It was evident Czar had taken one of those violent antipathies to him to which the gentlest of dogs are occasionally prone, and which teach them with the subtle instinct of their hate, strong as their love, to detect at once the presence of their self-constituted foe, by the sound of his step, the rustle of his garments, nay, the bare fact of his approach.

Mr. Arnold was visibly startled.

"Your dog seems vicious, Mr. Kerrison," he said in a slightly tremulous voice. "It is a pity that so handsome a creature should be so dangerous."

I made some apology and dragged Czar away, which I was obliged to do by main force so determined was he upon seizing Gordon Arnold. Meanwhile Maude stood by, white and trembling.

"Do have that dog killed, Richard," she cried at last, when I had succeeded in mastering him. But I only shook my head and laughed. Czar was an old subject of dispute between Mrs. Kerrison and myself, but I was not disposed to sacrifice my old friend and daily companion merely because he shared my dislike to my wife's "oldest friend."

I did not return to the parlor after I had chained up the dog, but sought the seclusion of my library, where I awaited Mr. Arnold's departure. In about half an hour I heard the front door close, and then Maude, humming one of Offenbach's melodies, came into the room where I sat.

"Why did you not come back, Richard?" she asked. "I wanted you to meet Mr. Arnold, he used to be so kind to me when I was a poverty-stricken school-girl, and I think you would like him."

This was said with that air of naive frankness which is calculated to ward off all reproof or blame.

"When did the Arnold family arrive home from Europe?" I asked.

"About a month ago, I believe."

"Have you called upon Mrs. Arnold since her return?"

"Yes; about two weeks ago."

"Has she returned your visit?"

There was a moment's hesitation, and then she replied:

"No—at least—not yet."

"Then it is my wish that you should not continue to receive her husband."

A cloud came over the pretty face so smiling but a moment before.

"I think you are very unkind Richard," she began in a vexed and impatient tone. "It is hard, indeed, if I may not receive the visits of one of my kindest and best friends. I have often told you how kind he was to me—"

"Stay, Maude," I said, interrupting her speech as much by look and gesture of command as by my words. "I allow you as you know, almost unlimited liberty in the matter of your acquaintances and friends, but this much I will say: I will not permit you to accept the attentions of a man whose wife, for whatever reason it may be, refuses to visit you; and under any circumstances I cannot allow Mr. Gordon Arnold to place himself on the footing of an intimate friend of the family."

"You are jealous," said my wife, with a slight sneer curving her rosy lip. "Just because a pack of gossips and scandal-mongers chose to make my friendship for Gordon Arnold the theme of their tales. I wonder that you would hearken to such vile talk."

"Had I hearkened to them, you never would have been my wife. I am not jealous, Maude, but I have no wish to have the old stories about Miss Pemberton revived or the subject of Mrs. Kerrison."

"And so I must not let my best friend on earth visit me," she cried, her eyes flashing through the indignant tears that filled them, "merely because—"

"Because I will not permit you to receive him. He may be your best friend but your worst enemy could hardly have harmed you more than he did when he jeoparded your good name to pamper his own silly vanity. I blame him, the man of the world, far more than ever I did the inexperienced girl you then were. I have forgotten the past, but beware how you recall it to my mind. I have never yet, I believe, laid my commands upon you to perform any act, but I do so now. You shall not permit Mr. Arnold to visit you."

I rose from my seat as I spoke. Maude had dashed away her tears, and we stood thus gazing into each other's face for a moment. I could see that my wife was weighing the contending advantages of rebellion or submission, and, had I wavered in look or tone, a scene of violent opposition to my wishes would certainly have ensued; but she read my determination in my face, and she yielded. Bowing her head in mute acquiescence, she turned and left the room, and about an hour later she joined me at dinner, exquisitely dressed and perfectly composed and pleasant in manner, though somewhat graver and more silent than usual. So ended our first and last discussion on the subject of Mr. Arnold's visits. He came no more to the house, and I thought too highly of Maude's good sense and discretion to imagine that she carried on any clandestine intercourse with him. Suspicion, the duenna that might have guarded my honor and my home, was lulled into deep and disaster-inviting slumber.

[To be concluded next week.]

THE MANDRUCAN BELLE.

The Ordeal a Young Man Has to Pass Before He Becomes a Beau.

A gentleman who has spent some time in the interior of Brazil told a Cincinnati reporter some interesting things about the Mandrucan [illegible]

"No; they do not paint much, but their mode of tattooing is something unique. They put it on so that it stays forever, and there is no possibility of mistaking a Mandrucan. Every child, both male and female, when they have reached the age of 8 or 10, is taken by some of the old crones of the village and tattooed. They do not use a needle, but a comb of thorns which comes from the papundra palm and is only obtained by erecting stages and taking the combs off from the top of the palm. The old women press the comb into the skin of the child and a long row of holes is laid open, which bleed and smart. They are wiped off, and ashes of burnt gum or pitch are rubbed into the wounds, which, when they heal up, look like a vast checker-board of black and blue dots, something like a telegraphic dispatch."

"How do the girls dress?"

"Why, not at all. The Mandrucan belle has on a bracelet of monkey or jaguar teeth, and sometimes a necklace of the same. They sometimes fasten macaw feathers on their arms and legs, and stick them in circles or braids around their heads. Their breasts and stomachs and faces are all tattooed, and their appearance is never to be forgotten. This tattooing has been called the baptism in blood, but it is nothing to another baptism in fire which the young Mandrucan boy goes through when he is about 16 years of age. I have never heard of anything like it among any other class of savages, and it may amuse you. When the boy wants to become a man a pair of gloves is prepared for him, which consist of two pieces of palm tree bark, the pith being all scraped out, though left at one end. These gloves are then filled with red and black ants, who bite and sting most viciously. When the gloves are well filled the candidate for manly honors pull them on, and dare not show the white feather. If he does so no maiden will ever look upon him, nor will he be allowed to go to battle, but is an outcast and despised man. He boldly pulls them on, and, amid the music of fifes and drums, he must dance before every hut in the village. Then the ants put in their work; they bite and sting like mad; over and over again they insert their tiny and poisonous fangs into his soft flesh, and in this dreadful agony he keeps on until he has danced before every door. His eyes became bloodshot, his face pale, his veins swell, cold perspiration rolls of his body and out of every pore. Exhausted, he sinks, and then comes the time for congratulation. The gloves are torn off, he has gone through the fiery ordeal and is justly entitled to the applause of the fair. The tattooed maidens rush up and embrace him, cling and hang about him, but he is in no mood for amorous dalliance, and, breaking away from the arms that entwine and embrace him, his hands burning with fiery agony, he lunges into the river and cools for a time the stinging sensation. His blood is now cooled and he is a fit candidate for the smile of a Mandrucan maiden. For with savages, as with the children of civilization, 'none but the brave deserve the fair.'"

AUX BORDS DE MER.

Glimpses at Every Day Occurrences in French Sea Side Life.

The architecture of Trouville is frivolous-looking and intended for sunshine. Not, however, in substance. All the gay and laughing villas on the beach are built substantially of brick. But they are barred and striped with color; they present large panels of enamel in bright colors; gold mosaics displaying mermaids and dolphins; friezes of bright and shining tiles; and the Maison Persan is a mass of small but brilliant arabesques. The effect is sparkling in the sunshine, and a though, as an artist critically remarks, the Trouville architecture does not "compose" well, it is essentially suitable to life at Trouville, which one might also say does not "compose" well.

The beach extends beyond Cabourg in one magnificent sweep of fine, soft sand, with scarcely a pebble to bruise the dainty feet that dance upon it. At the bathing hour the sands are crowded. There is a suggestion of the classic in the procession of peignoir-draped figures, and here and there a little young fellow stripped like a Greek runner darts across the beach. The French bathing costume is very ugly for so artistic a people. No one wears stockings, and although the sand is so fine that it is unnecessary, almost every one wears espadrilles with basket sole, or "Amelias," a species of white linen boot high in the back and lacing over the sandal fronts.

Dresses with yachts half a foot long sailing on seas of woven wool, cocks' head in gorgeous feathers, miniature Casinos, lighthouses and bather, are among the designs frequently seen here for the promenade. Hound chase foxes over an entire toilette, and steeple chase riders jumping ditches and hedges are borne along by others. There is comparatively little richness of toilette at Trouville, but there is *chic* and every sort of bizarre fancy translated into dress. The mode of the moment is the "orange flottant," which Sarah Bernhardt introduced in "Fedora." Its mysteries I shall not attempt to unravel, but it is something which no woman, who hopes to call herself well dressed, can afford to be without. Her next hope of salvation is in the Rhine stones, which sparkle on her slippers, tremble on her breast and gleam in her hair.

At 4:30 the great pavilion of the salon is spread for the afternoon concert. Mozart is sometimes played, rarely Bach, occasionally Beethoven; but I have never heard at Trouville a morsel of Wagner, Schumann, Brahms or any modern German composer. There is no end of Verdi and Rossini, and, of course, all the Frenchmen except Berlioz. The music at the salon, however, is its great feature if one excepts the gaming, which is out of all comparison. From 9 to 10 in the evening is a second concert in the little white and gold theater, which is included in the three franc admission to the salon. This is varied twice a week by a play, to which an additional sum is demanded. At present the company of the Palais Royal give representations but languidly attended. Dancing is evidently classed among athletics, and to these the French are not addicted. There is scarcely any dancing at Trouville. I know of nothing more melancholy than a ball at the salon. Everybody goes but there is no dress; a few amiable young people spin round in the teetotum fashion prevalent here, and sit down. In three-quarters of an hour there is scarcely any one left. But the Salle des Petits Jeux will be crowded, and if you observe you will find that the ball has only adjourned to another place. Nothing makes headway here against play. To see Trouville first and last, secure one of the highest ranks of seats overlooking the Petits Chevaux.

Judge Hatch of Santa Barbara, Cal., has just received a swarm of bees direct from Jerusalem. These bees are of the original stock of "holy bees" mentioned in scripture. They differ from the common honey gatherers by being provided with a longer tongue, with which they are able to extract the sweets from many flowers and shrubs that other bees cannot reach. They are also able to fly swifter and remain longer on the wing, thus ranging over a wider honey district. They are in every way superior stock, and of perfectly pure breed.

OUR SUPERIOR FRACTIONS.

All About "Our Sisters, Our Cousins, and Our Aunts."

THE FAIR DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

A Chapter Devoted to the Worshipers of Society and the Adorers of Fashion—Our Little Darlings.

Langtry's mother is near-sighted.

Mrs. Bonanza Mackay will reside in Washington during the coming winter.

Minnie Palmer is objected to by the London critics because she is "vulgar."

Kate Field, now in the San Juan mining district, can ride a burro with as much dignity as a man.

Queen Victoria said all her household will attend the unveiling of John Brown's statue at Balmoral.

Mme. Alwenia Valleria, the opera singer, is a Baltimorean by birth and is the wife of Mr. Percy Hutchinson, a merchant of Manchester, England.

A young lady named Jones sued a dentist in San Bernardino for $9,000 damages for cutting her tongue during an operation in dentistry. The jury found for defendant.

The new prima donna, Mme. Sembrich, has had a soup named after her in New York; but the Rochester Post-Express is in doubt as to whether it is a theatrical soap or not.

The matrons of Charleston, S. C., are annoyed to death by unreliable house servants, and are demanding that the flat system, now popular at the north, shall be introduced there.

"What are you laughing at, my dear?" asked Mrs. Jones of her husband, who was chuckling over his morning paper. "Something I saw here," he replied, "but it's hardly funny enough for two."

The Boston Post thinks [illegible] up the girl at the summer resort to have him naively ask her: 'What's going to be your little dodge to avoid recognizing me when we meet in the city?'"

A young man who went to the late war began his first letter to his sweetheart after this fashion: "My dear Julia—Whenever I am tempted to do wrong I think of you, and say, 'get thee behind me, Satan.'"

In a Brooklyn court a few days ago a young lady who was prosecuting a young man for breaking his word with her after promising marriage, testified that they had, "by actual count," exchanged 3,000 kisses by mail.

The young New York millionaire who has bought Mlle. Nixau, Grau's prima donna, is not a dude, but one whose habits are simple though elegant. He has strung $40,000 worth of diamonds on his purchase already. His name is Dammann.

"Women who have formed riding habits must this season have riding habits that fit the form closely if they would be in fashion," is a paragraph from the Lowell Courier, which shows what a man can do and yet be elected speaker of the house.

Mrs. Rebecca Hill, an English tourist on her way to visit friends in Chicago, was arrested at Jersey City for stealing the mattress and bedding from her room at Taylor's hotel, and carrying them off in her trunk to the depot, where they were recovered.

"Papa, what do you expect to give me for a birthday present?" asked a young girl of her father, a well-known police court justice. "Give you," said the justice, whose mind was evidently upon something else—"give you—I'll give you six months."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Forney's *Progress* says that "the man in public life without a wife cannot answer as he should what is socially required of him, and that goes without saying. President Arthur is a man of the world, and with the aid of his sisters gets through remarkably well, but he should be married."

The fashion at Homburg would appear to be to walk about with a crook stick, between the sizes of an ordinary walking stick and an alpine stock. Both ladies and gentlemen put on a fashionable, gouty limp. If it rains or the sun is too trying, the crook stick is carried on the arm, while the sunshade is used.

"Statira Jane," said a fond mother the other day to her daughter, "did Daniel Johnson kiss you on the steps last night?" "No, mamma, he did not." If the fond parent had said much instead of steps, it would have troubled Statira Jane to reply; although, after all, steps are things to a door.—*Boston Courier.*

Miss Mary Ann Miller having sued Stephen Beck in Northampton county, for breach of promise, testified that the defendant had kissed her "a little more than one hundred thousand times." Thereupon the jury gave her a verdict for $1008.33, assessed, according to the foreman, at the rate of 1 cent a kiss.

Miss Mary Ann Miller having sued Stephen Beck in Northampton county for breach of promise, testified that the defendant had kissed her "a little more than one hundred thousand times." Thereupon the jury gave her a verdict for $1,008.33, assessed, according to the foreman, at the rate of one cent a kiss.

The London *Standard* discovers many grains of truth in the ill-natured taunt of the French that English women are a flat-chested, long-membered, large-footed race, awkward in gait, ill-dressed, know nothing about hair-dressing and are incapable of harmonizing colors. This strikes some American people as a pretty accurate picture of Chicago girls.

"So you return to your duties of teaching the young idea to shoot, do you, Miss Fitzjoy?" said Algernon, "Oh, dear, yes. The horrid brats—or, at least, the dear children will be so pleased to be back to school again." "Why, yes, I always thought children enjoyed going to school to you. I know I should." "Well, it's your own—fault—if you don't." It is Miss Fitzjoy's last term of teaching school.

The Royal Humane Society's medal has been voted to a young English lady named Lloyd, for saving a boy aged 10. The boy fell off the quay at Cowes into deep water, and was being washed at some distance into the heavy sea and strong tide, when Miss Lloyd, who was walking on the sea-wall, plunged into the sea with all her clothes on, swam out to the boy, and with great difficulty brought him safely to the shore.

Queen Isabella, who has spent much of her time and all her money in Paris, is furious with the reception given to her son, with whom she is now on excellent terms. She is about to dispose of her hotel in the Park Monceau, and shake the dust of Paris off her feet, a proceeding which all would regret, except her husband, who would thus be spared the formality of leaving his card once a year at her majesty's residence. Ismail Pasha is said to have offered a good round sum for the establishment.

The principal idol of Chinese women is the god of the bedstead, which they worship religiously until the youngest child is fifteen years of age. This god consists of a rice bowl, with two pieces of red ribbon laid on the bottom of it, two cakes of yeast and two leaves, culled from as many different trees. The god is kept on a shelf, either above or under the bed, according to the fancy of the worshipper, and is appealed to at least twice a month by the wife and her children.

"On the high road to the capital from the Caspian the members of the expedition sent by the German Government to observe the transit of Venus met a lovely vision in habit and hat on a prancing steed. They halted, saluted, and declared their errand. 'To observe the transit of Venus! ah, well, you can go home now, gentlemen, your duty is done; good bye;' and the pretty vision disappears at a smart canter 'away in the ewigkeit,' as Hans Breitmann says. That joke dawned on those Germans after some hours."—*Dr. Wills's Modern Persia.*

The Marchioness of Lansdowne who is to succeed the Princess Louise as the first lady in the Dominion, by virtue of being the wife of the Governor General, is the youngest daughter of the present Duke of Abercorn, who claims direct descent from the Stuarts and who is the "living image" of the luckless Charles I. She is not by any means a handsome woman, being *thin a faire fremir*, but she is intensely aristocratic looking. She is one of the great leaders of fashion in the upper ten thousand. As Lady Hamilton she resided with her father during his occupancy of the office of viceroy of Ireland, where she was exceedingly popular with the inner set of English officials.

Mrs. Kate Chase-Sprague returned to America by the Britannic, and a fellow-passenger says of her: "She is ageing fast; in fact one who saw her years ago would hardly know her. The lines of care left by a life full of trouble are plainly visible, and her former beauty is hardly perceptible now. She was most ladylike and retired in her manner, seldom speaking to any one unless addressed, and if her former history was touched upon, her eyes would sparkle and her old fire return. She did not evade any questions referring to her, but rather seemed delighted to speak about herself. She spent her time reading on deck, and was quite a favorite. Miss Terry became quite attached to her, and the two would often sit together for hours admiring the ocean."

The good people of Louisville were terribly shocked the other day at a party of real pretty young girls. As they were standing on the sidewalk in front of a hotel, a man came along leading a jackass. "Oh, here comes Jerry! Here's Jerry!" the girls all sang out; and, they all ran up and hugged and caressed the jackass, and seemed so delighted that the quiet citizen began to think of Titanias and Bottoms, and wondering if he had not got among the fairies. The jackass, having been sufficiently fondled, was at length led away, the girls crying out after him, "Good-by, Jerry! good-by, Jerry!" Next morning the quiet citizen, in cautiously relating what he had seen, was informed that the girls were ballet girls, and that they and the jackass, a great favorite, belonged to the same troupe, but had to be separated during the railroad travel they were about to undertake.

Mme. Modjeska said to a reporter: "I mean to retire from the stage after two years more, while I am in full possession of all my powers. To me there is something inexpressibly sad in the last years of actors and actresses who linger on the stage. Last year I met Janauschek—sick, pale, feeble. She had lost nearly all her large fortune trying to sustain her great reputation before a public that cared no longer for her when her powers began to wane. 'Why do you not retire?' I asked. 'Alas,' she said, 'my love for the stage kept me, until now I am forced to play in order to insure a living.' I have no mawkish sentiment about it—I love the stage because it has been good to me; but it is an exacting mistress, and I shall forswear allegiance to it while I am in position to do so gracefully and creditably.'

TRINITY CHURCH CUSTOMS.

But Few Persons Permitted to Ascend the Dizzy Spire by the Present Rector.

[N. Y. Sunday Tribune.

Trinity church has an air of calmness, surrounded [illegible] by blocks of tall buildings standing at respectful distance. The highest of the trees sway their green tops on a level with its roof, and the most ambitious buildings have climbed little higher than its belfry. Towers like those of the *Tribune* and the new produce exchange approach nearer the apex of the steeple, but the upper windows of the spire at the top of the long winding stairs still look over them all. Within recent years, to climb up this long stairway was one of the features of a stranger's visit to New York. Now it is rare that a human being ascends them. The sexton climbs up occasionally, just to see that they are all there, but the spire is most frequented by the pigeons that alight in the aperture of the windows to rest for a minute after a long circle over the housetops. Sometimes an English sparrow is seen.

"It is only the last year," the sexton said recently, "that it has been virtually closed. Even now visitors are permitted to go up when they present a letter from the rector, Rev. Dr. Dix. I don't think there have been more than two or three applicants for a year. It is such a long climb. When there are so many elevators all around us to take one nearly as high, very few care to undertake it."

"Were there ever any incidents, any attempts at suicide from the steeple?"

"Not that I ever heard of. It is too high up. People get frightened when they get up there, and think they'd rather take it in the water or some other safe place."

There is always a good attendance at the Sunday services, but there have been no pews sold for 100 years in Trinity. The first sale of pews was early in the last century, and after the old church had burned during the revolutionary war, a new church was built, but not finished until 1785, when there was a second sale that brought from $100 to $400 a pew. Most of those reverted to the church in time, and in 1846, when the present building was completed, those who still owned pews transferred them to the new church, and now a ground rent of from $10 to $30 a year is paid on them. Altogether there are 140 pews in the church, 41 of which are free. The 1st of May is the time for rental, and those desiring to secure pews register their names with the controller, and take their chances in the order the names appear. The rentals vary from $15 to $60, and the total revenue from this source does not exceed $1000.

"How does the clock run now?"

"It runs all right when there's plenty of muscle to start it. It's only in the winter time, as a rule, that it takes the rheumatism, but a man has to grind on it about two hours every time it runs down to get it wound up again. It is good exercise for those who want training.

A Little Precipitate.

In the new city directory appears the name of a certain woman with the words "widow of ——." Some of her friends, knowing that her husband was really living, called on her to inquire about the singular publication as soon as they noticed it in the directory. She had been absent in Europe for some time, and, owing to the fact that her liege lord was very headstrong and a slave to strong drink, they parted angrily. She was a Catholic and wished no divorce. To her friends her husband's dissipated habits were well known, and they greatly influenced her, and had much to do with causing the couple's separation. The husband, however, recently returned and effected a reconciliation with his wife. He was very angry when he saw in the directory that his wife was a widow. She admitted to him that she had kept track and knew of his movements for the last three years.

"Well, then, in the name of common sense, why did you give it out that you were a widow?"

"To tell the truth, my dear," she replied, "you were drinking so hard when the directory man came round that I was sure you would be dead before the book was printed. But it seems that whisky won't kill you ever, or you would have been dead long ago. I was really about to get ready my widow's weeds and look out for another husband."

WHERE TO WALK.

A crowd of loves from sea and land
Come buzzing, twinkling, all about me,
Whene'er I take my stick in hand,
Declaring none will leave without me.

But one pulls this way and one that,
And sore perplexed am I among them;
For if I go with this pert brat,
The others all will swear I wrong them.

"Think of the pines," one urchin cries,
"A sighing in yon perfumed hollow."
"Nay, think of my dear fount's blue eyes,"
Another says, "and me you'll follow."

The sea that shows her laughing teeth,
The rivulet that runs to meet me,
The bramble bank that throws its wreath,
Thorn-set, about my knees to greet me—

Each an embassador will send
Instructed not to leave without me.
So to some new retreat I'll wend
And take them fluttering all about me.
—*Roger Riordan, in Century.*

The General of the Jesuits.

Germania.

Antonius Anderledy, the new general of the Jesuits, was born at Brieg (Canton Valais) on June 3, 1819. He entered the society of Jesus when 19 years old, and studied philosophy and theology at Rome and Freiburg. The catastrophe of 1847, which drove the Jesuits from Switzerland, found him at Freiburg. From Piedmont, where he had found shelter after exile, the Jesuits were also expelled. After this he came with several other members of the society to the United States and became a priest at Green Bay, Wis. Meanwhile Germany had opened her gates to the Jesuits, and Anderledy returned in 1851 and lived for two years as missionary in Bavaria, until in 1853 he was made rector of the geological school of the Society of Jesus at Cologne. In 1856 he became rector of the Theological college at Paderborn. In 1865 he was appointed professor of moral theology at Maria Laach. In 1869 he became rector of the same place, and in 1870 he was appointed assistant of General Beckx at Rome. His thirteen years' experience as the right-hand man of the retiring general gave him the first claim to the post to which he has just been elected.

A Royal Sinecure.

London Truth.

Prince Louis of Battenberg has no fortune and Princess Victoria of Hesse will not bring him a large dot, unless the Queen makes a provision for her granddaughter. It is therefore intended that the young couple shall live in England and I hear that they are to have rooms at Kensington palace for a residence—probably the "apartments" which the Princess Louise will vacate when she removes into those lately occupied by the Duchess of Teck. I notice that Prince Louis has just been appointed to the very desirable birth of lieutenant on board the royal yacht Victoria and Albert. Considering, however, that this vessel is now lying dismantled in Portsmouth dockyard, and that there is not the least prospect of her being ready for any service for nearly a year to come, I cannot understand why it should be necessary to appoint a lieutenant to her. It may be an ingenious device to give Prince Louis a good place, but at the same time it is a ridiculous and scandalous waste of public money, and bears all the resemblance of being a flagrant job.

to perfect health, thus enabling it to resist disease, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

JOHN BARRETT,

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1883.

GENERAL NEWS.

Eight Thousand Iron Workers Thrown Out of Employment.

WAR IN WESTERN FREIGHT RATES PROBABLE.

Justice Harlan's Dissenting Opinion in the Civil Rights Cases—Philadelphia Men Charged with Election Frauds, Etc.

Eight Thousand Men Thrown Out of Employment

PITTSBURG, Nov. 17.—Workmen in the iron mills are filled with the gloomiest forebodings and apprehensions for the future, by the announcement to-night that a number of mills had closed down, owing to a lack of orders and the general unsatisfactory condition of the iron trade. The mills referred to were three owned by Oliver Bros. & Phillips, the Superior rail mills, operated by the Kloman heirs, and Moorhead & McLean's puddling department. White, Shoenberger & Co. notify its employes that after Monday the mill will run single instead of double turn, by turn. By these suspensions over 8000 men are thrown out of employment, just at the beginning of winter, and fears are entertained that if the trade does not improve very soon, others will be obliged to close down also. The only reasons assigned for the suspension is lack of orders and prevailing low prices. Oliver Bros. & Phillips say that they may resume in a few days, but cannot tell. The others say they will not start up until the trade shows considerable improvement.

A special from Johnstown, Pennsylvania, to-night says: "The Cambria Iron Company have notified their 5,000 employes that on December 1 wages in all departments will be reduced 10 per cent, owing to the depression in the trade."

Mr. Schoonmaker Makes a Correction.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Mr. Schoonmaker, whose name has been connected with the discussion of the cable service, as developed in the Central News suit in London, said to-day, when interviewed by a representative of the Philadelphia *Press*, that the papers had misrepresented the conversation. What he did say was that he had never sent out a cable that he did not receive from cable lines. He said further, [illegible] Association [illegible] as chooses to buy. He has an agent in London, who makes up his report, which he supplies to the United States and addresses it "U. P. A.," and another agent who prepares matter for special cables, which he sells to the associated press papers. The address of this is "City," and the copy is delivered to Mr. Schoonmaker personally, while the other goes to the United Press general office. There is, therefore, no connection between the two reports, except that implied by his personal connection with both services.

More Mormon Proselytes.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 17.—Elder Morgan, of the Mormon church, passed through the city to-day, en route to Salt Lake, with seventy-eight recruits from the southern states. The proselytes are of the most ignorant class, and appear to have no idea of Mormonism. They say they have been promised homes, with no restriction in choice of religion.

Will Reduce Wages.

READING, Pa., Nov. 17.—Owing to a continued decline in iron the Pottstown Iron Company of Pottstown, employing several hundred hands, have announced a reduction in wages of 10 per cent, beginning December 1. Other mills in the Schuylkill valley contemplate similar action.

Speakership Estimates.

CHICAGO, Nov. 17.—The *Tribune* this morning, based on interviews with democratic congressmen throughout the country, reviews the prospects of speakership contestants, and estimates that the first ballot will be as follows: Carlisle, 91; Randall, 62; Cox, 44.

Freight Depot Burned.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—A fire is burning in the vicinity of the New Jersey Central railroad depot, Jersey City. The locality is isolated; no boats are running there, to or from the New York side. At this hour it is reported that the building burning is the railroad freight house.

Quarantined Against Smallpox.

CAIRO, Ill., Nov. 17.—New Burnside, Ill., has quarantined against Stone Fort and surrounding country. Smallpox has been prevalent at Stone Fort for several days, and to-day three new cases are reported in the country.

Personal.

BRADFORD, Pa., Nov. 18.—General Grant and a party of Mexican railroad capitalists made a trip yesterday to Kinzua viaduct, the highest railroad bridge in the world.

Nickerson's Resignation Accepted.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—Major Nickerson's resignation has been accepted by the president, to take effect November 18th.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—Reserve increase, $1,933,400. Banks now hold $3,673,175 above legal requirements.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Villard Shares Advance Sharply, but Afterwards Suffer a Decline.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—The announcement that the Milwaukee and St. Paul Company had given formal notice of its withdrawal from the Iowa pool exerted an unfavorable influence on the stock market to-day. Manitoba declined 3½ per cent. to 97¼. This stock was also affected by reports that parties interested in the St. Paul road were buying in its territory, and that the Manitoba had notified the company in question that if building did not cease, it would retaliate by extending its lines in St. Paul territory.

In the afternoon there was a sharp rise in Villards, on attempts to cover by shorts. The impression prevails that all matters pertaining to the new second mortgage bonds have been satisfactorily arranged. Oregon Transcontinental rose 1¾ to 49⅞, Northern Pacific 1¼ to 30¾, and preferred 2¼ to 65¾. At one time there was a difference of ¾ to ⅝ in cash and the regular way, in preferred stocks. The rise in Villards strengthened the remainder of the active list, which rallied ¾ to 1 per cent.

In final sales the improvement was lost. As compared with last night, closing prices are down ¼ to 1¼ per cent. for the general list, and 2⅛ for Manitoba. The bears made but little impression on Northern Pacific to-day, which closed 1-8 lower at 61¼.

The net earnings of the Union Pacific Company for ten months of this year are about $450,000 less than for the corresponding period of the previous year. Earnings of the Denver and Rio Grande railway the second week in November were $160,000, an increase over the same week in 1882. Earnings of the Milwaukee and St. Paul road the second week in November were $548,000, an increase of $70,589; Northwestern: $535,400, an increase of $91,000; St. Paul and Omaha $134,100, an increase of $8400.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

HELD TO ANSWER FOR ELECTION FRAUDS.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 17.—James Dobson has been held to bail for issuing fraudulent tax receipts on election day, and George Holland, colored, has been held for voting upon a tax receipt on which the name of another person had been erased and Holland's substituted. These prosecutions were brought by "the committee of one hundred." A member of that body said the investigation convinced the committee that a well defined plot had been made at the recent election to defeat candidates indorsed by the committee, and numbers of bogus tax receipts had been distributed over the city. The committee had information that the receipts were made in New York. They expected to secure the plates upon which the fraudulent documents were printed. It is hinted that other arrests will follow.

A WHISKY SELLER'S STOCK DESTROYED.

ROMNEY, Ind., Nov. 17.—At midnight a band of citizens, masked, went to the drug store of G. C. Sutton and bound him, and then destroyed his stock and totally wrecked the building. Sutton sold whisky, and the destruction of his property was made on that account.

A DEFAULTER CONVICTED.

CHICAGO, Nov. 17.—Frederick M. Kerr, cashier for Preston, Kean & Co., bankers, who fled February, 1881, short $40,000 in his accounts, and was captured after a long chase in Peru, South America, was convicted and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary here to-day.

FIRES.

STEAMSHIP WHARVES BURNED.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 17.—The American line steamship company's wharves were destroyed by fire this evening. The pier is enclosed by a large frame building. The lower floors were used for the storage of freight, and the upper stories as a temporary home for emigrants. The watchman was lighting the gas with a lamp attached to a pole, when the lamp fell and rolled between some bales of cotton. The cotton ignited, and in a short time the structure stood in flames. The fire spread rapidly. Thousands of dollars worth of goods awaiting shipment on the steamer Lord Clive were swept away. Three alarms were sounded, and brought to the scene three-fourths of the department of the city. Tugs on the river also lent assistance, towing to places of safety vessels lying close to the fire. The steamer India narrowly escaped. The fire burned over three hours. The buildings were almost entirely destroyed. Loss, nearly $100,000; partially insured.

FREIGHT DEPOT DESTROYED.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Nov. 17.—A fire this morning in the freight depot of the New Jersey Central railroad at Communipaw destroyed the freight depot, twenty box cars, loaded, and a vast quantity of miscellaneous freight.

SPORTING NOTES.

YOUTHFUL PRIZE FIGHTERS WITH SULLIVAN.

CHICAGO, Nov. 17.—The Sullivan slugging combination gave another exhibition here to-night, witnessed by 4000 or 5000 people, with the usual characteristics with the regular programme. Two little boys, aged respectively 7 and 8, were put in the ring, and pounded each other according to the rules of the prize ring.

THE TURF.

CONFERENCE OF JOCKEY CLUBS CALLED.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 17.—The Lexington, Latonia, Washington Park and Chicago Driving Park and Jockey clubs, and leading breeders of the south and west, have accepted a call of the Louisville Jockey club, for a turf conference, for the purpose of adopting a uniform scale of weights and rules, and to consult as to the adoption of most stringent measures and laws to eradicate fraud and purify the turf.

The most successful dramatic authors of the times Mr. Bartley Campbell, on one occasion fell and sprained his ankle severely. A bottle of St. Jacobs Oil soon mended matters however.—*New York Dramatic News.*

WAR OF RATES THREATENED.

The Action of the St. Paul Road Creates Dire Confusion—The Pool Account Squared.

CHICAGO, Nov. 17.—The formal notice given by the St. Paul road, of its intention to withdraw from the Omaha pool, has provoked great excitement in railroad circles. A break in Omaha rates has been looked upon as sure to involve the entire western business. The present move of the St. Paul road is deemed by competing lines as an open threat of battle, and that an uncompromising fight will follow unless the demands it will likely make on other river roads are acceded to. The published statement is made here that the St. Paul road has carried most of the western cattle coming to this market, under an agreement made by a combination of western ranchmen. After an attempt had been made to secure better terms from the pool its possible hope was that this would result in a rupture between the roads. It is stated a combination of cattle men offered to put up an enormous sum of money, and guarantee to send all their cattle over the line, provided it would give the combination special rates. Having failed to make terms with any one line, or the pool proper, the other course was pursued of shipping cattle over a single line. Officers of competing roads decline to make any statement this morning, beyond a declaration that a truce will certainly be maintained for thirty days, and that nothing will be done in the meantime, when an effort will be made to avoid an open fight. Said one prominent official: "Of course if we cannot agree upon terms we will have to fight it out, and everybody knows what that means."

THE ST. PAUL SQUARES ITS ACCOUNT.

The Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad Company, this afternoon, paid over to the Iowa pool $36,000, disputed surplus earnings, and $40,000 additional, which squares the pool account to date. Officials of the company, however, still adhere to their purpose to leave the pool, under the circumstances. A war of rates, after a lapse of thirty days, is deemed inevitable.

THE NEW TIME.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—At noon on Sunday all clocks on the line of the Pennsylvania railroad between New York and Washington and New York and Pittsburg will be changed to conform to the new standard time. Eastern standard time will be adopted, that hour for running all trains east of Pittsburg and Erie, and under the Central standard time all trains will be run west of Pittsburg. All trains will be run west of Pittsburg on standard time. All the leading roads throughout the country will adopt the new time, as provided by recent railroad conventions. Many cities will adopt the new time.

TOPEKA, Nov. 17.—The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe commence to-morrow to operate their road [illegible] Dodge City, Kas., and [illegible]

ST. PAUL, Nov. 17.—The new time is twelve minutes and thirty-six seconds faster than the present. The Minneapolis and St. Louis is the only road that adopts the new time to-morrow. Other roads adopt it a week from to-morrow. The Missouri Pacific has not decided.

THE DISSENTING VOICE.

Justice Harlan's Opinion on the Recent Civil Rights Cases.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—Justice Harlan of the United States supreme court, in his dissenting opinion in the civil rights cases, says: "Opinion in these cases proceeds upon grounds entirely too narrow and artificial. The substance and spirit of the recent amendments to the constitution have been sacrificed by subtle and ingenious verbal criticism. Constitutional provisions adopted in the interest of liberty, and for the purpose of securing, through national legislation if need be, rights inhering in the state of freedom and belonging to American citizenship, have been so construed as to defeat the ends the people desired to accomplish, which they attempted to accomplish, and which they supposed they had accomplished by changes in their fundamental law. The court has departed from the familiar rule requiring, in interpretation of constitutional provisions, that the full effect be given to the intent with which they were adopted.

CONGRESS MAY PROTECT THE NEGRO.

The power conferred by the amendment does not rest on implication or inference and the power to enforce it by appropriate legislation was expressly granted. Congress, therefore, may enact laws to protect the colored people against the deprivation on account of their race, of any civil rights enjoyed by other free men in a state, and such legislation may be of a direct and a primary character, operating on states, their officers and agents, and on those wielding power under the state. The national legislature may, without transcending the limits of the constitution, do for human liberty and the fundamental rights of American citizenship what it did, with the sanction of the supreme court, for the protection of slavery and the right of masters of fugitive slaves.

PUBLIC PLACES AGENTS OF A STATE.

In every material sense applicable to the practical enforcement of the fourteenth amendment, railroad corporations, keepers of inns, and managers of places of amusement are agents of a state, because amenable to public regulation, and a denial by these instrumentalities to a citizen, because of his race, of that equality of civil rights secured him by law, is a denial by states, and the supreme law of the land has decreed that no authority shall be exercised in this country on a basis of discrimination, in respect to civil rights against freemen and citizens, because of their race, color or previous condition of servitude. The assumption that the general government cannot, in opposition to hostile state laws, or hostile state proceedings, actively interfere for the protection of any rights, privileges and immunities secured by the fourteenth amendment, is unauthorized by its language."

ENGLAND.

DE LESSEPS AND THE SUEZ CANAL.

MANCHESTER, Nov. 17.—The city council and the chamber of commerce presented an address to De Lesseps to-day, in response to De Lesseps stated conference of engineers to be held in Paris shortly at which would be considered propositions to widen the Suez canal, and secure a depth of forty metres. He also promised that the conference would consider the question of canal dues.

WILL CONSIDER THE MATTER.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—Earl Derby writes: "If the Australian conference decides that the annexation of the South Sea islands is desirable, the home government will consider whether and how far such annexation would be justifiable and practicable.

DE LESSEPS AND THE SUEZ CANAL.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 17.—In an address, De Lesseps said a second canal across the Isthmus of Suez could only be constructed alongside the present one, with a liberal margin intervening for the strength of each one of the canals. They could then be used for all ships bound to, and for ships returning from the Red sea. This was the only solution of the present difficulty.

FRANCE.

FERRY'S ASSAILANT NOT AN ANARCHIST.

PARIS, Nov. 17.—Physicians who had examined the young man who had endeavored to shoot Prime Minister Ferry yesterday state that he is suffering from a recent attack of typhus fever. He does not belong to any anarchist society.

THREATS AGAINST THE CROWN PRINCE.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—It is stated that the French communists of Barcelona, after vainly endeavoring to induce Catalan workmen to join them in an anti-German demonstration upon the arrival of the crown prince, threatened to carry the scheme into effect themselves.

ITALY.

THE UNITED STATES TO HAVE A PAPAL NUNCIO.

ROME, Nov. 17.—The *Diritto* says: It is stated that the vatican has consented to appoint a nuncio to the United States, in accordance with the wishes of the American bishops now in Rome. The *Diritto* expresses the opinion that the American congress will approve such an appointment.

GERMANY.

NOTES FROM BERLIN.

BERLIN, Nov. 17.—The emperor's speech on the opening of the landtag will deal mainly with tax and customs reforms. It is understood to refer to press discussion on the church question.

The crown prince this morning left for Spain.

CHINA.

CHINESE RECRUITS BEING RAISED.

SHANGHAI, Nov. 17.—An aid-de-camp of Peng Yulin has arrived at Han Kow, to raise 20,000 volunteers for service; in the event of war with France. Foreigners in China are uneasy. The White Lily society, a secret organization, is reported again active.

ADMIRAL COURBET'S INTENTIONS.

PARIS, Nov. 17.—Official advices from Tonquin state that the military situation is unchanged. Admiral Courbet will remain within his present quarters, if the result of the attack upon Sontay and Bacninh appears doubtful.

WILL ACCEPT ENGLISH MEDIATION.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—The *Morning Post* learns that the government of China is manifesting a willingness to accept English mediation, and that Prime Minister Ferry has notified the French embassador to England that he will inform him shortly of the conditions on which France will accept mediation.

ARBITRATION ACCEPTED.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The *Times'* Paris dispatch says a collective arbitration of the powers most interested must prevent the war between France and China. Europe will be delighted to learn they have accepted the arbitration of England, Russia and America.

AFRICA.

CAPITAL OFFERED FOR ANOTHER CANAL.

CAIRO, Nov. 17.—A syndicate of banks, represented by the Anglo-Egyptian Banking Company has offered to provide capital necessary to construct a new canal across the isthmus if the government will undertake to build it.

WEST INDIES.

DEATH FROM YELLOW FEVER.

HAVANA, Nov. 17.—There were eighteen deaths from yellow fever the past week. There has been a larger proportion of cases among the shipping than usual at this season, probably owing to a continuance of the hot, damp weather.

MEXICO.

COTTON FACTORY BURNED.

MEXICO, via Galveston, Nov. 17.—The San Fernando cotton factory, near here, was destroyed by fire to-day, and five operatives burned. Loss, $600,000.

FORT STEVENSON, DAKOTA TER.—Rev. James McCarty says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of severe dyspepsia."

PACIFIC COAST.

"Black Bart" Sentenced to Six Years at San Quentin.

EXCITING SCENE IN A CALIFORNIA COURT.

Homicide Near Astoria—Death of a Mormon Apostle—An Ex-Governor Gives His Word of Honor—Etc.

CALIFORNIA.

Details of a Horrible Double Murder.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 16.—An *Examiner* Socorro, New Mexico, special gives details of a terrible shooting scrape, for which Joel H. Fowler and John Barnes were arrested. Fowler was already bound over for murder last week. A second warrant was served on him and Barnes for the murder of "Butcherknife Bill" and "Pony Deal," at Alamo ranch September 18. Yesterday Barnes, who is but 19 years old, confessed to the murders, and also that he helped rob the Clifton stage last May. He said he and Fowler on September 17 went to Lippard & Barbour's ranch to kill the two ranchers, but were prevented. While in that vicinity they heard that "Butcher Knife Bill" and "Pony Deal" had been inquiring for them, and they hunted them up. When they met Bill asked Barnes for a chew of tobacco; as Barnes put his hand in his pocket to get it Fowler, standing behind, put a load of buckshot in "Butcher Knife's" breast. The "Pony" jumped and ran, followed by Fowler. "Pony" managed to get inside of a house owned by a man named McGee. Barnes, who had waited behind, seeing "Butcherknife Bill" attempt to rise, sent another shot through his head. The two then laid seige to the house for "Pony." The owner (McGee) came up, and Fowler said he would give him $500 if he would get "Pony" out. McGee broke in the door, and was shot dead by "Pony." The house was then set on fire, and next morning the charred remains of "Pony" were taken out.

San Francisco Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 17.—At a meeting last night of the state council of Union veterans, democratic legion, resolutions were adopted calling the attention of the people of the Pacific coast to recent judicial sinuous decisions, and of the desirability of the appointment of a commission to see that the soldiers' [illegible] is properly and legally enforced.

A. J. Majors of San Jose, who has been on trial in Oakland, charged with being one of a party that robbed and murdered a Frenchman named Bendwen, near Los Gatos, has been convicted of murder in the [illegible] will be pronounced [illegible]

Guaymas dispatches announce that yellow fever has broken out anew in Hermosillo and Altata.

An Ex-Governor Gives His Word of Honor.

Ex-Governor Bulgart of Wisconsin, subpoenaed to depose what he knew in the Sharon-Hill matter, stated that he had "very strong personal reasons" for not wishing to testify in the matter to-day. He refused to state his reasons, but promised, on his honor as a gentleman, to appear and testify next Saturday. General Burns opposed the continuance, but it was decided to grant the request.

Shipping Intelligence.

Cleared—Schooner American Girl, Moore, Port Townsend; Chas. H. Wells.

Sailed—Steamer Queen of the Pacific, Ingalls, Portland.

"Black Bart" Sentenced to Six Years.

MOKELUMNE HILL, Nov. 17.—Charles E. Bolton was brought before the superior court of this county to-day, Hon. C. V. Gottschalk presiding for the arraignment, and after the information had been read to him by the clerk, he entered a plea of guilty, and waived time for pronouncing judgment. Before sentence was passed Bolton made a statement to the court. He denied being "Black Bart," and declared that this was his first and should be his last offense against the law. He said that circumstances over which he had no control had urged him to the commission of the crime, and that he had yielded to temptation after several struggles. He implored the mercy of the court. The court thereupon, after stating to the prisoner the crime of which he stood self-convicted, and giving him a few words of admonition, sentenced him to six years' imprisonment at San Quentin.

Verdict of Not Guilty Returned.

RED BLUFF, Nov. 17.—The jury in the case of Montgomery, charged with shooting Townsend, proprietor of the *Sentinel*, brought in a verdict of not guilty to-day. Great excitement followed the announcement. Montgomery's wife fainted. The verdict gives general satisfaction.

UTAH.

Death of a Mormon Apostle.

SALT LAKE, Nov. 17.—A special from Bear Lake this afternoon says that Apostle C. C. Rich died at 2:30 P. M. He was one the apostles of the Mormon church, and has been confined by illness for three years. His death is not unexpected.

STATE DISPATCHES.

Homicide on the Klaskanine River.

ASTORIA, Nov. 17.—[Special.]—News has reached here of an homicide on the Klaskanine river, near Kamm's farm. The report says that Jack Leonard, a well-known 'longshoreman, attempted to jump a land claim of a man named Lenby. Many quarrels ensued, culminating in Lenby shooting and killing Leonard. Further details are not received.

Death of a Stranger.

ASTORIA, Nov. 17.—[Special.]—F. G. Stringham, for several years depot agent of the Chicago, St. Paul and Milwaukee Railroad Company, last stationed at Webster, D. T., died here to-day. He arrived here sick, three weeks ago, trusting a change would benefit him. The Masonic fraternity will bury him to-morrow, as he was an honored member of the order. He leaves a wife and two children here.

THE LAST CHARGE.

A Touching Incident of the Great Battle of Stone River

Chicago Inter Ocean.

In time of battle private soldiers were often bewildered and showed their bewilderment in mechanical actions, and in a state of general frenzy. Again this excitement showed itself in boyish caperings, in headlong dashes, in fierce declamation, or in desperate resolve to crush the enemy. In time of panic men would climb trees or hide in holes or burrow in leaves, throw away haversacks and cartridge boxes and hats, on the same principle that a man at a fire will throw a looking-glass out of a window and carry an axe carefully down stairs. On the 31st of December a regiment fought a long and bloody fight in the cedars at Stone river. At last it was shattered and broken. A brigade of victorious rebels charged over it, and seemed to leave none of it. But in a minute the colonel was seen rising from the ruin and smoke, mounted on his horse as he went down. In another minute a man, wounded and bleeding, came running toward him with a torn and disfigured flag, and he placed himself defiantly at the colonel's side. Then came from a distance a little man limping, then a big man limping, and then galloping like cowboys over the rocks these men closed about the colonel, and fired vigorously into the rebel rear. The colonel had a stony stare in his eyes, and looked about him in a bewildered way. Suddenly he shouted, "Form in line, men, form in line!"

Wonderingly the five men formed in line, and the colonel ordered "Advance in line," and forward moved the five men, the colonel directing their movements, as though they were a full regiment. The rebels opened fire on them, and the colonel issued orders to the five as though they were 500. Seeing that they must be captured if they did not change the line of march, one of the boys said, "Old dad thinks we are the regiment, be gad. Let's retreat with him," and, punching the old horse up with their bayonets, the squad of five was their colonel off at right oblique.

Soon they were joined by others of the regiment until they numbered fifteen men. When the colonel again assumed command he ordered the men to lie down and fire at the approaching rebels, and they did and viciously too. Then triumphant, the colonel reformed his line and ordered the men to form column, wheeling by companies. The fifteen men formed into four ranks and this satisfied the commander, and again the little detachment moved forward. At last the squad came up to the reserve, marching in order. The men of the new line, kneeling to receive the charge that soon came, saw the colonel deliberately march his men to the right and order his "regiment" into line to participate in the new struggle, and when it came, he issued still his orders as though he had a thousand men.

At last, when he called in the fierce fight, "Rally, men, rally," and the few came together close around him, he moved with them sadly and deliberately to where Rosecrans was massing the army, and reported his regiment ready for another turn. He was shocked and bewildered by the loss of his regiment, but he never for a moment lost his fighting instinct. He simply could not realize that his men were gone. And in after times, until the old man died, there were, we venture to say, few more touching pictures of his army life recalled than in the one in which the five men filled the place in his reason and in his heart, of his whole regiment.

Democrats and the Elections.

New York Times.

The journals of the democracy, led by the N. Y. *Sun*, fully expected to seize the national government on the ground that the republicans had been declared unfit for it. They scorned to give the slightest evidence that the democrats were fit. They kept up day after day the idiotic and monotonous cry, "Turn the rascals out!" as if the danger of letting other and worse rascals in was one which the people would never consider. They dinned into the ears of the public another phrase ridiculous in like degree, "The republican party must go!" as if the people would never pause for an instant to think whether the democratic party would be any better if it should be allowed to "come."

Palliative for the Delirium Tremens.

Among the passengers of a crowded steamboat was a man with delirium tremens. In the midst of his frightful visions and cries for help he turned to his attendants and begged piteously for a bible. One was carried to the stateroom of the frantic sufferer and eagerly seized by him. Then laying it on the bed above his breast, with a wild laugh he exclaimed "There, devil's, you are beaten now; you can't get over that book!" A strange calm came over him as he lay with his wild eyes fixed intently on the book. The Congregationalist tells this as a true incident of travel on the sound.

But Not Always Carried.

From the Pottsville Miners' Journal, Rep.

Perhaps our model democratic reform legislature will now accept in the kindly spirit in which it is tendered a suggestion that a motion to adjourn is always in order.

The Bridge that Carried Him Over.

Philadelphia Times.

The genial Hoadly still pins his faith to malaria.

The only known nerve sedative is Dr. Richmond's *Samaritan Nervine*. It is without a rival.

THE MOUNTAIN GOAT.

An Old Army Officer Describes the American Ibex.

HUNTING SCENES IN MONTANA.

Its Abode in the Great Cascade Range of Oregon—Habits and Traits of a Curious Little Animal.

Colonel A. G. Brackett in American Field.

I have never had the good fortune to see more than three or four Rocky mountain goats, as they are rarely met with, even by the mountaineers themselves. Professor Baird says the white goat of America is in all its essential features and affinities a true antelope, having little in common with animals of the type of the domestic goat beyond what belongs to all ruminants of its family. Several have lately been killed within the borders of Wyoming territory, especially in the region of the Big Horn mountains and in the Yellowstone park.

Mr. J. M. Murphy, who appears to understand the subject pretty well, says: "Of the hollow-horned quadrupeds there are but two representatives on the continent, and they are the Rocky mountain goat and the antelope. The great difference between the two species seems to be more in habit and the character of the hair than aught else. The goat frequents the most inaccessible mountains, and loves the alpine regions and towering crags, tender herbage, and fields of snow, where it is safe from all enemies, while the antelope makes its habitat on the high rolling plateaus, where it can watch its foes and escape them by its speed. The former depends upon its nimbleness in leaping from crag to crag, or hurling itself into an abyss, in avoiding the machinations of its enemies, and the latter depends entirely upon its fleetness. The covering of both [illegible] That of the goat is long and white, and intermingled with soft, silken hairs, while that of the antelope is coarse and tubular. The shorter hairs of the former, which lie close to the flesh, have a fleecy appearance and could apparently be used for manufacturing purposes, as they are fine, flexible and tenacious. The visage is that of the regular capridæ family, but the body is more akin to that of the sheep in form. The horns are short, conical, black in color, slightly recurved at the outer end and have a ring around the base. The face is rather long, and decorated with a white, pendant beard; the nose is ovine; there is no tear bag and no muffle, hence it has no affinity for the deer family, though closely allied to one of the species. Its home is among the snowy pinnacles, where naught grows but mosses, lichens, a few alpine shrubs and a meager growth of twisted, weather-beaten black pine. Amid the rocky dells it is secure from all foes except man, and even he seldom enjoys the satisfaction of killing one.

In the Cascade range it reaches the altitude of from 8000 to 14,000 feet in summer, a hight which would cause a man much difficulty to clamber, owing to the rarity of the atmosphere. At this altitude the range is one mass of precipices, owing to its volcanic origin, but the goat seems to have no fear of them, for it nimbly leaps from crag to crag without the least hesitation. When pursued or startled by a hunter a maid leads the flock, and he is followed by the females and the young, and the adults close the rear. They will then bound from rock to rock with rapidity almost inconceivable, and fly over chasms broad enough apparently to check anything else than a winged animal. When hard pressed they leap down a precipice, and generally escape uninjured. I have heard old hunters and Indians say that they strike on their horns when they hurl themselves downward, and then rebound uninjured, owing to the strength and elasticity of these appendages. They tell marvelous anecdotes of the distance they will jump and escape injury, but how much is fact I could not decide, not having seen any such leaps made as I have heard Nimrods mention. It is said they will face death rather than be captured by man; for when wounded it has been known to hurl itself headlong into a canon rather than to await its fate. The young are brought forth in June, and as soon as they are able to clamber their parents lead them among the tender herbage of the higher peaks. The altitude at which kids are born averages 6000 feet above the level of the sea, but they are scarcely ever found as low as this in summer and autumn. This animal is gregarious like its European congeners, but one rarely ever sees over a dozen together. The flocks are usually less than this, although I have occasionally seen a few that numbered from twenty to fifty.

The Indians formerly hunted this animal quite generally, as they used the flesh and the fleece, the first for food and the latter for clothing. The introduction of cotton goods by traders and the furnishing of rations by the government has, however, suppressed the necessity of pursuing it any longer except for pleasure, hence it is more abundant at present than it has been since the discovery of the country. The flesh of the kid is tender and dry, with a rank taste, but that of the parents is tough and anything but agreeable. The Indians of the northwest, to whom it is known as the "fyas moots," do not consider it even palatable, but a tribe in Wyoming prize it above all wild meats. Several kids have been captured by hunters in Montana, and when well cared for, lived to quite an old age. They are readily tamed by kindness, and equal in mischievousness and excel in nimbleness the domestic variety. These that I saw in Deer Lodge, Montana, were a pure white and, although only eighteen months old, exceeded an ordinary sheep in size. From the hardy habits of this animal, its vivacity, dense coating and the fine, woolly character of the inner covering, which equals that of the most famous breeds of the Orient, it would seem that crossing it with the delicate Cashmere and Angora goats would prove a valuable experiment, as the progeny would be hardier, better able to shift for itself, less fastidious in its choice of herbage, and produce a softer fleece than the pure breeds. No person has yet tried the experiment; for where the wild species prevails, the domestic is unknown. Should it be made, and the cross should prove a good fleece-bearing animal, the foothills and mountains of the interior plateaus lying between the Rocky mountains and the Pacific ocean could then be utilized, as they are well adapted as a pasturage for such flocks. Even if the wild animal were domesticated it seems plausible to suppose that the care bestowed upon it would be repaid by the price its coating would bring, and that it could supplant imported breeds, which require much attention to make them profitable."

While I was at Fort Custer, Montana, several of the soldiers went out at different times, some of whom succeeded in bringing in goats. Corporal Irwin found a flock of fifteen or twenty on Pryor's fork of the Yellowstone river, and succeeded in getting one of them, which he brought in.

I notice by a late paper that the head of one has been taken to Chicago and properly mounted, the animal itself having been killed in the Missoula valley, Montana, on the 1st of January, 1882. Since the Indians have as much as they can eat, the goats are increasing in number, as they are not hunted so much. Fleshy aborigines are by no means uncommon nowadays, and I met an old fellow belonging to the Crow tribe rolling fat, while crossing a creek, the sides of which were very steep, that emptied into the Big Horn river. The ancient brave tried to excite our pity by exclaiming: "Heap a hungry! heap a hungry!" but it did no good, his appearance belying his statement, and he had plenty of horses that he could have traded off for food. As his knowledge of English was quite limited, he followed us up with complainings in the Crow language—"Ah-wish-me, ah-wush-ee"—which, being interpreted, means: "I am very hungry, very hungry;" but this had no more effect than his other complaints and he soon left us, no doubt giving us a sound scolding for not handing over to him a good share of our scant supplies. Of all the beggars on earth the Indian is the most expert and persistent, and the measure of his capacity in regard to eating has not been found. Government rations are extremely acceptable, and since he can get plenty of them, the wild game of the far west is having something of a rest. He hunts occasionally now, but not with a very good grace, nor is he much in earnest. The mountain goat loves the highest and most inaccessible portions of the Sierras, where the winds sweep with violence, and the soughing of the pine trees during the night keeps up a weird kind of music. The rocky fastnesses and dark gorges, lined with bushes, where the sunlight even finds it difficult to penetrate, furnish them a home and place of concealment, where they are safe from the most experienced hunter. In these gorges there is generally a little rill of limpid water that rolls on joyously to join some more imposing stream. There are many beautiful shady places, way up on the mountain sides, that are sheltered in winter and cool during the warm summer months, and in these places the wild animals love to congregate. Of course there are many excellent pastures and sheltered nooks, where mountain sheep and goats find all the requirements of their existence—places where no human foot, be it that of an Indian or white man, has ever trod. There is a great deal of underbrush, made up of a variety of bushes, in the closed ravines where it would be impossible to see any animal ten feet away, and these places of course afford the most satisfactory retreats. There is an endless variety in the high places, deep precipices, smooth table-lands, dark pine groves, and tangled underbrush. All this is the favorite land of the mountain goats, as they feed fearlessly and romp about as if there was no such thing as a human enemy within a thousand miles.

Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the postoffice at Portland, Oregon, Nov. 16, 1883. Persons calling for the following letters must give dates on which they were advertised:

WOMEN'S LIST.

Allen, Mrs E J
Block, Mrs Carrie
Brown, Mrs E M
Bret, Mrs Jenny
Burchard, Mrs Laura
Bean, Mrs Bridget
Barstow, Mrs H B
Barr, Mrs Sophie
Baker, Mrs Lizzie
Bacon, Mrs Clara
Biggs, Miss Sue
Bishop, Miss Lena
Carleton, Miss Jessie
Dooley, Mrs Mary
Collins, Miss Julia
Crawford, Miss Ella M
Church, Mrs Julia B
Campbell, Miss Laura
Conklin, Miss Alice M
Concord, Mrs G W
Collins, Mrs Mary
Chapman, Miss Dora
Chambers, Mrs Lizzie
Cormack, Mrs S E
Dowall, Mrs A
Drake, Mrs A A
DuBois, Miss Emma
Eckhart, Mrs Rosa
Elliott, Mrs Rachel
Flemming, Miss A
Fraser, Miss Julia
Fallow, Miss R A
Fretz, Mrs Ann
Graves, Mrs Maria
Gray, Miss Mabel
Grey, Mrs Lizzie
Harpt, Mrs R
Hibard, Mrs M
Hutchinson, Miss S
Hanson, Miss Jessie
Hill, Mrs T C
Hess, Mrs J W
Hoyt, Mrs Julia
Harman, Mary
Hannon, Mrs H
Jewell, Miss Nora
Jackson, Miss Dell
Johnston, Mrs Mary L
Johnson, Mrs [illegible]
Johnson, Matilda
Jackson, Miss Clara
Jones, Miss Louis A
Johnson, Miss Geneva
Johnson, Miss Ida
Kuhn, Miss Celia
Knight, Miss Lulu
Kelly, Miss Ann
Knapp, Miss A
Larrick, Miss Ollie
Lockwood, Miss Leona
Mabin, Miss Fannie
Moss, Mrs M
McCully, Miss Violet
Melson, Miss Laura
May, Miss Callie
Mitchell, Miss Grace
Mann, Mrs J H
Nelson, Miss Anna
Nash, Adalia, or Ida Hodgkin
Olsson, Miss Lucia
Page, Miss Daisy
Palmer, Miss Mattie
Payne, Mrs Martin
Richardson, Mrs S A
Rucker, Mrs P A
Renick, Mrs S J
Reed, Miss Mary
Reymerts, Mrs Annie
Rasmsen, Mrs E
Spurgeon, Mrs Amanda
Smith, Mrs S
Smith, Mrs Frank
Smith, Mrs Annie
Somers, Mrs
Vier, Miss M
Waters, Miss M
Wilson, Mrs Frankie
Wells, Lizzie
Welte, Miss Lizzie
Whitney, Mrs Louise
Wilson, Mrs Rebecca

MEN'S LIST.

Ayles, Capt
Anderson, J N
Anderson, Andrew
Armstrong, A J
Ashton, Arthur
Anderson, W J
Armstrong, G R
Adams, Sparks
Brown, C A
Burroughs, J
Battano, Carlo
Berceviey Galcom
Bertwick, H B
Bailey, J A
Barlow, W
Bay, Jacob
Begly, C W
Burns, T N
Brandson, M G
Brady & Keating
Boyd, Chas
Book, Louis
Brewer, A A
Barada, L
Batchelder, Dr S J
Battista Morretta
Carpenter, A V H
Cowles, Ransom
Cochran, Alex
Cahn, Nickelberg & Co
Cooly, Fuly
Connor, Thos J
Crittenden, Wm
Clausen, Andrew
Childs, H L
Campbell, John
Curran, J W
Calef, C W
Canterbury, F W
Carlson, Carl
Cochran, Arthur
Cox, G E
Cook, Wm
Cook, W J
Conway, Chas
Cravis, S Ferri
Clark, James
Cooley, L H
Campbell, J R
Cunningham, R
Cushing, Sidney
Cawood, E E
Delaney, James
Devereaux, G W
DeRoode, Jugef
Donald, W W
Dodge, W H
Davis, Jonathan
Deeds, J A
Dearborn, G W
Demaville, G
Dougherty, Norris
Davis, W A
D'Arcy, J F
Evans, C F
Emery, J A
Estes, G & L
Etidenne, Allegvani
Erickson, A W
Fauconnier, Edda
Fisher, J L
Fix, Wm F
Foster, Hiram
Freeman, Otto
Fletcher, A E
Farrell, M M
Fisher, J A
Fisher, J
Fruit, S D
Greslel, G A
Graham, Frank
Graham, E
Grimm, M
Goodal, Alex
Gospel, Ernst
Geoptnar, Carl
Garver, Fritz
Green, Wm
Gray, Alfonso
Garsy, Rev
Groth, Jacob
Goodwin, J H
Gueaghy, Frank
Gaffney, Martin
Gallagher, Bridget
Hass, Wm H
Haughland, D
Houghland, D
Hayes, J P
Hook, A F
Huzey, M C
Hogan, C C
Houghton, Chas
Herzog, E A
Holmes, A Mon
Harpt, J P
Herb, David
Hoffman, Ambrose
Heather, Geo
Hinkley, A S
Huffman, W B
Huffman, B F
Hull & Reed
Havlen, D
Halstead, E R
Havens, Otto
Hill, T B
Hatcher, A M
Howorth, F
Humphrey, H
Harris, H
Hampshire, H
Holman, E
Howe, W A
Howard, J O
Irons, —
Judkins, El
Jameson, G W
Jameson, Wm
Johnson, J L
Johnson, F B
Jacobs, J J
Jansen, F
Jewell, Benj
Johnson, Ed 1.
Kynan, J Z
Kennedy, Dr A
King, Jas M
Kinley, M J
Kates, Anthony
Kelsey, Jas
Kenny, Aaron
Kratz, Washburn & Co
Levy, A
Lockwood, C E
Lebrecht, Moses
Linch, Thos
Leathers, E L
Ludlow, F L
Lawrence, T C
Lakin, E C
Leeks, W Thos
Lindsley, G W
Lee, Frank
Lee, Martin D
Lawrenson, Thos
Lattimer, C F
Laurent, Frank
Meloster, F
Meade, Frank S
Mooney, S G
Moody, Geo A
Murphy, F
Martin, H P
McConegal, John
McCorkle, Frank
McCrilly, Grant
Moor, W B
McPherson, Hugh
McPhail, D
McMullen, W C
Miller, Joseph
Miller, K H
McGowan, France
Morrison, —
Mahoney, John
Mitchell, G M
Martin Bros
McDowell, C E
McCollough, S G
McCray, Milt
McCarter, Chas A
Moore, Jas L
McFadden, C
McHugh, Sam
McLoutt, C D
Miller, E W
McGlenchy, A
Morgans, Butler & Co
Morgan, P S
Neff, Frank
Natal, G
Osborn, W F
Overbaugh, C T
O'Donnell, M
Olson, S
Olson, Chas J
Olsen, G A
Onthouse, J T
O'Hara, Dan
O'Rourke, Jas
Owens, K
Oliver, Geo W
Pullen, Andrew
Payne, Ed
Pappenfus, W
Pile, Daniel
Peacher, Wm
Polland, C
Powell, Wm
Parson, W
Parsons, A H
Price, J A
Ross, W J
Ruble, Walter
Rankin, Henry
Ramos, Chas
Ramel, P
Riley, Al
Reardon, James
Ronchtue, L
Roberts, A H
Roberts, W L
Robbins, James
Robertson, J W
Robinson, C B
Robinson, Mone'n
Robertson, Henry
Springer, Thos
Soden, B F
Schulze, Richard
Schulenberg & Hansen
Schnatter, Saml
Scholland, Chas
Schlufer, King
Schlitter, G
Steward, W W
St Clare, A
Smith, R Cooper
Smith, A J
Shepard, J
Smith, J H
Smith, Wm
Smith, J D
Sherwood, Geo
Shunway, A T
Shoemaker, David
Scott, Wm
Summers, Alva
Sullivan, Michael
Simpson, Matt
Seifer, Ed
Sullivan, J
Sullivan, Pat
Sanford, G B
Sylvester, W
Sorrenson, H
Skallitzky, Frank
Sloat, M D
Todd, W C
Turner, H C
Tripp, G H
Thatcher, J R
Thompson, Jas
Thompson, Saml
Thomas, Nick
Von Hanna, —
Vanega, Carlo
Vance, Adolph
White, G C
Wright, Victor D
Wash, Jason
Webber, Philip
Withman, Daniel
Wier, J
Wood, A C
Woods, C D
Woodman, C J
Warneke, Carl
Watkins, W B
Wheeler, C J
Wheeler, Ed
Wilson, James W
Wilson, David
West, D W
Yates, W S
Zerby, L L

PACKAGES.

Brewer, Robt
Edwards & Walker
McIlwain, J H
Murphy, Philip
Mathews, —
Parker, W P
Schloessl, Miss Sarah
Carr, E L
Halton, Mrs F
Missouria, M
McCormick, J L
McCarthy, Thos
Wooden, Ella T
Watson, Jas H

GEO. A. STEEL, P. M.

MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO Nov. 16.

Belcher	60	Mexican	2 85
Best and Belcher	3 45	Ophir	3 75
Bullion	60	Overman	90
California	20	Potosi	70
Chollar	2 05	Savage	65
Con. Virginia	45	Sierra Nevada	3 55
Crown Point	95	Union	3 65
Exchequer	45	Utah	2 65
Gould & Curry	1 80	Yellow Jacket	3 00
Hale and Norcross	1 70		

FOR SALE.

Thirty Buggies, Spring Wagons, Phaetons and Road Carts.

Now in store at John Sengstacken & Co's Warehouse, at the foot of Madison street American Exchange Wharf.

The above stock must be closed out in the next fifteen days, regardless of cost. Call and see the stock and get prices, and be convinced that I mean business. I will offer

Great Inducements to the Trade.

The stock is made of good material, and will show for itself. I will be on hand to show stock and give prices. W. H. [illegible]

PACIFIC TEA COMPANY.
N. W. Cor. Third and Pine Streets,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
SPECIALTY OF THE FINEST
TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES AND CHOCOLATES,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL.
Families are Respectfully Invited to Give Us a Trial.
French, German, Spanish and Scandinavian spoken.
H. F. TYSON & CO.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Scandinavian Baptist church, corner of Caruthers and Sixth street—Services 11 o'clock and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. G. Liljereth.

Scandinavian M. E. church, corner of D and Twelfth streets, Rev. C. J. Larsen, pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

St. Stephen's Episcopal chapel, corner of Jefferson and Fifth. Service this and every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. Seats free. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

The hour of service of the United Presbyterians, at present worshipping in Prentice's hall, has been changed from 2 P. M. to 2:30 P. M. A cordial invitation to all.

Plymouth church, corner Fourteenth and E sts.—Preaching in the morning at 10:30 by Chaplain Stubbs, and evening at 7:30 by Rev. Mercer. All cordially invited.

Unitarian church—T. L. Eliot, minister. Services at 11 and 7:30. Theme of the evening, "What Protestantism Left Behind, and the Reasons for the Great Spiritual Power in Roman Catholicism."

Services at the M. E. Church, Hall and Sixth, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., by the Rev. T. L. Jones of Oregon City. Reception of members. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. Seats free. A kind welcome to all.

First German Evangelical Church, corner Eighth and Clay streets—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school 9:30 A. M. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. A. Schlenk; residence, 191 Clay street.

First Baptist church, corner of Fourth and Alder streets—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. L. W. Hayhurst, to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath school at 12:30 o'clock, at the close of the morning service.

First Presbyterian Church—Corner of Washington and Third streets—Services morning and evening by the pastor, A. L. Lindsley. Sabbath school, 12:30. Thursday evening lecture at 7:30. Strangers and young men welcomed. Evening subject, "Protestantism."

Church of the Sea and Land.—Corner Third and D streets, Chaplain Stubbs, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. for one hour. The Scandinavian Friends will occupy the Bethel at 11:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., to afford opportunity to hear a visiting clergyman preach in their language. The week-day meetings as usual.

The Christadelphians—Meeting at 105½ First street (upstairs, Room No. 8, over Prentice's music store) between Washington and Stark streets. A lecture will be given by Mr. R. C. Bingley on Sunday, 11 A. M. Subject—"The Future Seat of Government." No collections. Seats free.

First Christian church—Corner East Park and Columbia streets, Rev. Clark D. Davis, pastor. Morning [illegible] 11 A. M. Evening services 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school, 12:30 P. M. Social meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M. All pews free and congregational singing. Strangers are always welcome.

First Congregational church—Corner of Second and Jefferson streets—Services to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; preaching by the pastor, Dr. Frederic R. Marvin. Morning subject—"The Hidden Life." Evening subject, "The Man with a Beam in His Eye." Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Young people's meeting at 6:15 P. M.

Calvary Presbyterian Church, corner Ninth and Clay streets—Preaching at 11 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30 o'clock. Commencing November 18, the subject for the next seven Sunday evening sermons will be on "The Seven Last Words of Jesus," by the pastor, Rev. E. T. Lee. Residence, Ninth and Columbia streets.

Taylor-street M. E. church—Rev. Geo. W. Izer, pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. Subject, "The Relation of Events in Human Experience to Two Worlds." Sunday school at 12:45 P. M. Preaching at 7:30 P. M. Subject, "Educational Forces of Divine Providence." Praise meeting in the lecture room at 6:30 P. M. The public is cordially invited to all the services.

SKINNY MEN. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence. $1.

WANTS.

WANTED.—THREE GENTLEMEN CAN FIND comfortable home by addressing COMFORT, Oregonian office. 1782

A YOUNG MAN WITH SOME CAPITAL DESIRES an interest in some business in Portland, or a situation; best references. Address "Q. X. D.," Postoffice box 612. 1465

WANTED—A COUNTER SUITABLE FOR A broker's office. Address "Banker," this office. 7818

WANTED—A FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF safe, with steel money chest. Address "Banker," this office. 7819

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

A YOUNG LADY WOULD LIKE A POSITION as housekeeper. Address "A. L." this office. 1783

AN EXPERIENCED SHORT-HAND WRITER, who owns and operates a typewriter, desires a position; best of city references. Address "No. 9," this office. 1787

GOOD BOOKKEEPER WANTS TO MAKE A change; best city reference; salary moderate. Address A WORKER, this office. 1808

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—AT THE GOOD SAMARITAN HOSPITAL, a respectable woman to do general housework. Apply to the Sister in charge. 1794

WANTED—GIRL TO ASSIST IN HOUSEWORK and care of baby. 350 H st., bet. 15th and 16th.

OFFICE BOY WANTED—A BOY 12 OR 15 YEARS of age for general office work; wages $3 per week. Address in own handwriting. P. O. Box 382. 1806

WANTED—A GIRL TO WAIT ON TABLE. Inquire at Pacific Hotel near Weidler's Mill. 1805

FOR SALE.

GUNS FOR SALE—TWO FINE ENGLISH breech-loaders (by Ward & Sons, London, and W. Westy Richards, New Bond street, London), with leather case for pair and separate covers; price $250. Address GUNS, this office. 1798

$300—A FINE SQUARE GRAND PIANO for sale at a bargain. Inquire 283 Ninth st.

$300 WILL BUY A MAGNIFICENT GRAND square piano. Address 131 Fourth street, up stairs. 1806

FOR SALE CHEAP—A STRONG HORSE AND A nearly new wagon. Inquire at 30 Washington street. 1808

AGENCY OF THE THREE BEST STEAM pumps in the world, viz.:
The HOOKER, the DOW, and the WORTHINGTON DUPLEX.
Also a complete line of Steam Fitters' Materials.
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HOUSE in PORTL...

We are Selling Plushes and Velvets 25 ...
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We will sell you our extra fine 27-inch wide ...
formerly sold at $...

Our $2 Brocaded Velvet for $1 50.
Our $2 25 Brocaded Silks for $1 55.
Our $1.50 all-silk Ottoman for $1...
Our $2 50 Plush we will ...
See our $22 50 Silk Fur-Lined Circulars that we ...
See our all-wool Dolmans ...
See our ...
See our $8 Ulsters that we are offering for $...
Our $15 Ulsters ...

Yours Respectfully,
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33 YAMHILL ST., BET. FIRST ...